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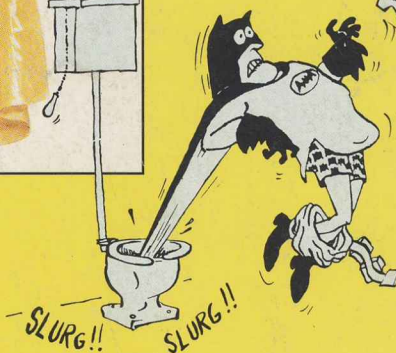
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Your
Doorknob
Today?



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—Sergio Aragones's Classic Look At
"Batman"—the Schmuck!

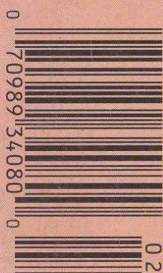
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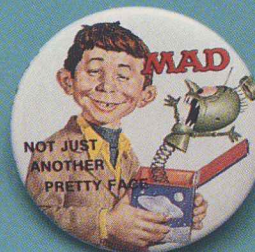
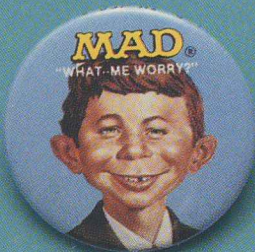
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MAD IN YOUR FACE SUPER SPECIAL NUMBER SEVENTY-ONE SUMMER 1990

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the usual gang of idiots

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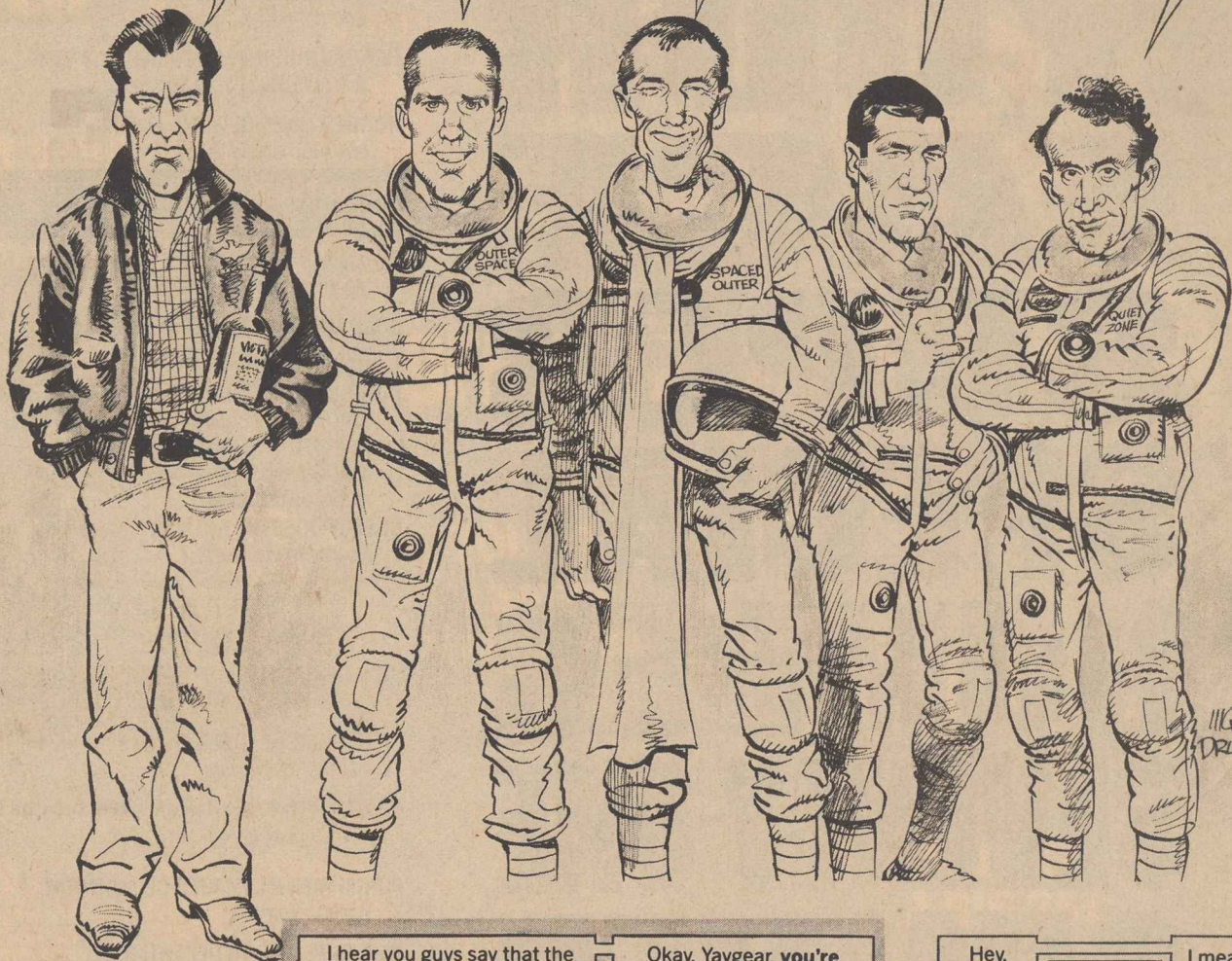
I'm **Chuck Yagear!** I've been **higher—and faster—** than any man in the world! So much for my **"drinking"** and **"sex"** habits! I'm also the **best test pilot** in the world! Which is why they didn't choose me for the **Space Program!** There's no room for excellence in any Government Project!

I'm **Scott Carpentry!** People ask **why** we're spending **billions** to **explore space** when there are so many **poor people on Earth** to support! We have to explore space to find out if there are any poor people out there to support!

I'm **Alan Schlepper!** When I signed up to become an **Astronaut**, I had no idea of the kinds of **demands** that would be **made on my body!** But I finally solved the problem by **limiting it** to only **TWO or THREE GROUPIES** a night!

I'm **Gus Gruesome!** I don't know if the other guys **hold it against me** for letting my space capsule **sink**, but when I'm **not around**, they refer to me as the **"Jacques Cousteau of Outer Space!"**

I'm **Wally Hurrah!** If I'd **known** they were going to make the **story** of the **Mercenary Astronauts** into a **major motion picture**, I would've said a **helluva lot more** than I did during the **Space Program!**



THE VERY FIRST JET PILOTS BELIEVED THAT A DEMON LIVED IN THE SKY, AND THAT WHEN YOU CAME FACE TO FACE WITH IT, YOUR CONTROLS WOULD FREEZE UP, YOUR INSTRUMENTS WOULD SHATTER AND YOU WOULD POOP IN YOUR PANTS. THEY BELIEVED THAT THIS CREATURE LIVED BEHIND A BRICK WALL CALLED THE "SOUND BARRIER." BUT SOME WERE BRAVE ENOUGH TO GO LOOKING FOR THE DEMON. THESE MEN WERE GIVEN SPECIAL EQUIPMENT CALLED "TEST PLANES" AND SPECIAL INSTRUMENTS CALLED "TEST GAUGES." AND THESE MEN WERE CALLED SPECIAL NAMES— LIKE "IDIOT" AND "SCHMUCK"!

I hear you guys say that the **sound barrier** can be broken!

I say it can be broken for **\$150,000!**

I say it can be broken—and I'll do it for **free!**

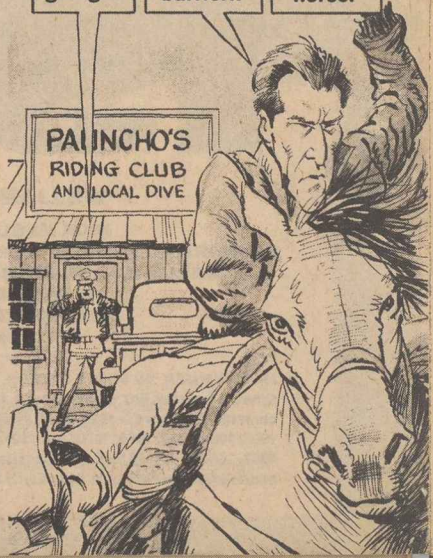
Okay, Yagear, you're **ON!** Although I'm breaking one of the **cardinal rules** of our Government: **Never** have anything done for **free** when you could pay **\$150,000** for it!



Hey, Yagear! Where are you going???

I'm off to break the **sound barrier!!**

I meant in an **airplane!** Not on a **horse!**



BLAST-OFFUL DEPT.

THESE ARE THE MEN
THAT THE GOVERNMENT PICKED
WHEN THEY WENT LOOKING FOR...

★

THE RIGHT STIFF

★

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



I'm **Deke Slayem!**
I almost didn't
make the team!
Oh, I got high
marks on all of
my physical
endurance tests
—but I barely
squeaked by with
a "C—" on my
"Charisma" exam!

I'm **Gordon Kookie!**
They call me the
self-confident one,
the guy who thinks
he's **REALLY IT!**
Baloney! I just do
my job **REAL WELL!**
And it beats me
why the Government
hired these six
assistants for me!

I'm **John Grin!**
They call me
the "Clean
Marine"! But
quite frankly,
when I hear
that nickname,
I get so sick
I could just
barf my milk
and cookies!!



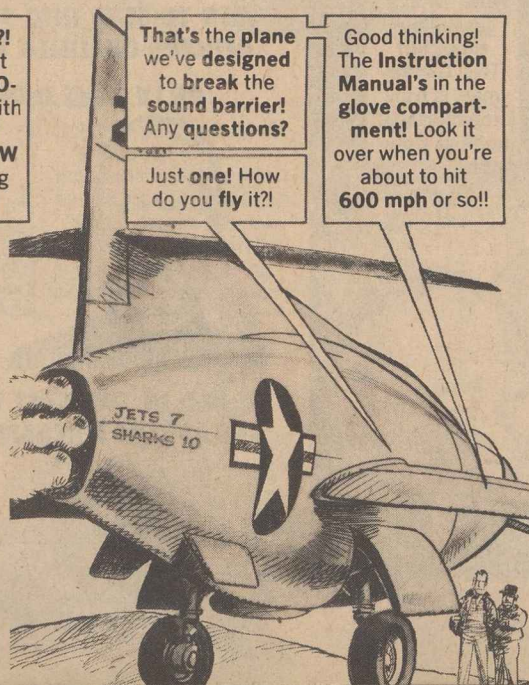
I had a little acci-
dent yesterday! My
horse threw me and
I broke a few ribs!
I don't want those
guys from Washington
to think there's any-
thing wrong with me!

Are you kidding?!
Just the fact that
you're actually **GO-
ING THROUGH** with
this crazy thing
makes them **KNOW**
there's something
wrong with you!

That's the plane
we've designed
to break the
sound barrier!
Any questions?

Just one! How
do you fly it?!

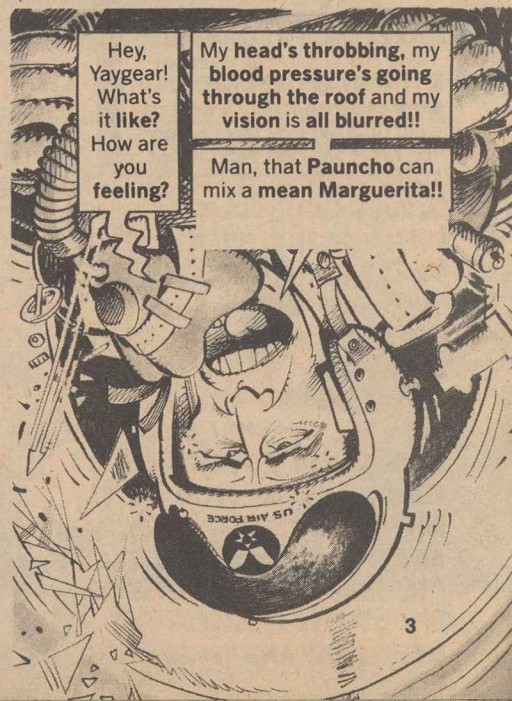
Good thinking!
The **Instruction
Manual's** in the
glove compart-
ment! Look it
over when you're
about to hit
600 mph or so!!



Hey,
Yaygear!
What's
it like?
How are
you
feeling?

My head's throbbing, my
blood pressure's going
through the roof and my
vision is all blurred!!

Man, that **Pauncho** can
mix a mean **Marguerita!!**



And just what do you think you're doing?!

Calling my paper! This is big news!! Yaygear just broke the sound barrier!

I'm sorry, but that's confidential information! And to insure that this story never leaks to the press, I'm going to have to take away your dime!

Oh, wow! You guys have the toughest security system I ever saw!

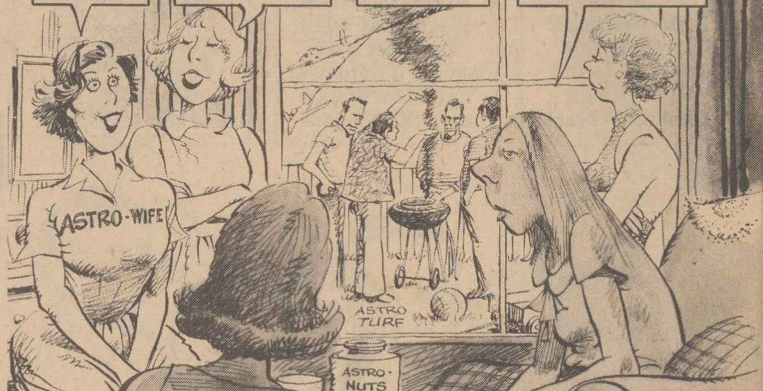
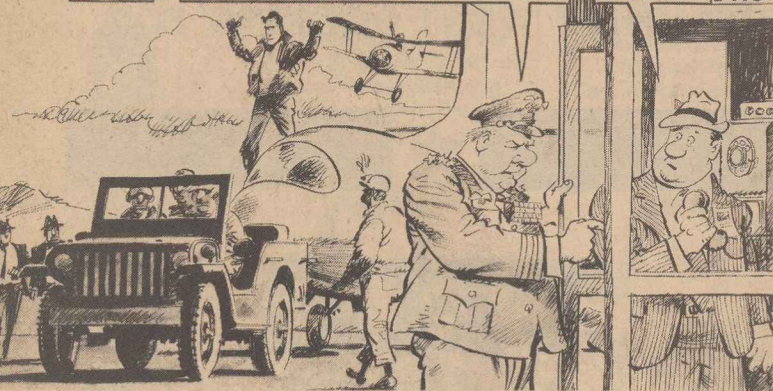
PHOTO

Everybody is calling Chuck Yaygear the fastest man on Earth!!

Oh, yeah? They ought to check out how MY husband MAKES LOVE!

Gee... I sure hope there's enough to DO on this desolate Air Force Base!

Not to worry! Between boozing at Paunchos... and attending funerals... the days will just fly by!!



The Russians have a space capsule up...!! Sputnik!

Nudnick! No, Sir, I'm sure that it's called Sputnik!

The capsule IS called Sputnik! YOU'RE the Nudnick! We know about the Russians!

We've got to put something up into space immediately!

How about we send up a monkey?

No, we need Lyndon here on the ground!



How could the Russians have beaten us? They're using German scientists, and WE'RE using German scientists!

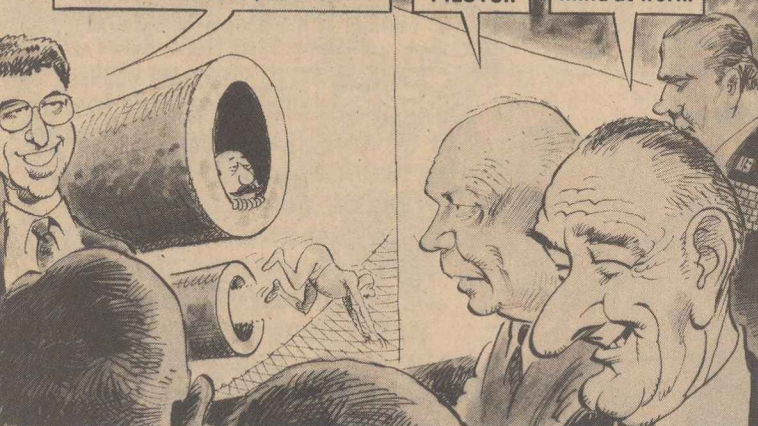
There's one slight difference! In America, the German scientists work 40 hours a week! In Russia, they make them work 40 hours a DAY!!



Mr. President... we've started scouting possible candidates to send into space! Our best bet is "The Flying Zucchini!" They work cheap, but they'll want us to put up a net over North America which will cost \$45 billion!

No! Since these men will have to FLY, I suggest we get PILOTS!!

Wow! What an incredible thought!! This, Gentlemen, is truly the military mind at work!



AND SO, AMERICA LAUNCHED A CAMPAIGN TO FIND A GROUP OF MEN TO SEND INTO SPACE. THEY SEARCHED EVERY PLACE THAT OFFICERS QUALIFIED TO FLY COULD BE EXPECTED TO BE FOUND:

...ON TV GAME SHOWS...

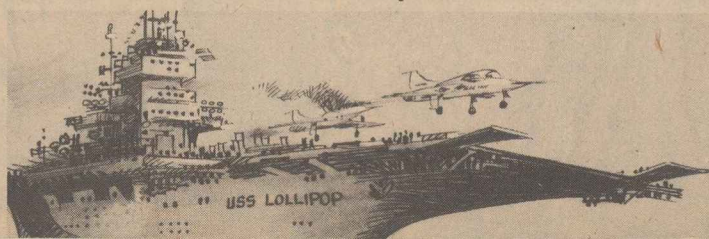
...IN SLEAZY BARROOMS...



THE TV GAME SHOW OF SHOWS



...AND IN THE MOST UNLIKELY PLACES OF ALL, ON AIR BASES AND ABOARD AIRCRAFT CARRIERS, WHERE THEY DO FLYING STUFF.





I want you to fill this test tube with sperm!

Any thoughts on how I can accomplish that...??

Sure! Why not **FANTASIZE** about me...?!

In that case, I'd like to swap this test tube for a barf bag...!

DECEASED: HE TOOK A TURN FOR THE NURSE.

They filled our butts with two quarts of warm water, and now we're supposed to go up two flights before we relieve ourselves! What does that prove?

That we have the ability to break the "Bad Taste" barrier!

ENEMA VERITE

GET ME BACK INTO THOSE TARZAN MOVIES!

Stop it! Stop it!! I can't take it!! It's **TOO MUCH!!**

Are these tests that rough on you?

The tests are a snap! It's that ugly nurse peeking in that window that's making me crack!

Gentlemen, I want each of you to **blow** into those tubes as hard and as long as you can to see how high you can make the little red ball rise...!

And what, pray tell, does this have to do with the Space Race?

Quite a lot! You'll see!!

When launch time finally comes, one of you will be in the space capsule on top of that rocket, and the rest of you will be out here... trying to **BLOW** the damn thing into orbit!

Gee, if it works on hot air alone, why not get the Space Program's P.R. Director out here?! **HE** could blow this thing clear over the **MOON!**

Well, men, you have undergone the **MINOR** part of your tests to become Astronauts! Now you must undertake the **more rigorous** part: **FACING THE PRESS** without flinching when they fire flashbulbs in your eyes, and without punching someone when they stick microphones in your face, and without screaming when they ask you for the thousandth time how your wife feels about your being away from home so much!

Gentlemen, instead of asking you the usual mundane questions that you've heard a thousand times, let me ask you this: How do your wives feel about your being away from home so much?

My wife says it's fine with her!

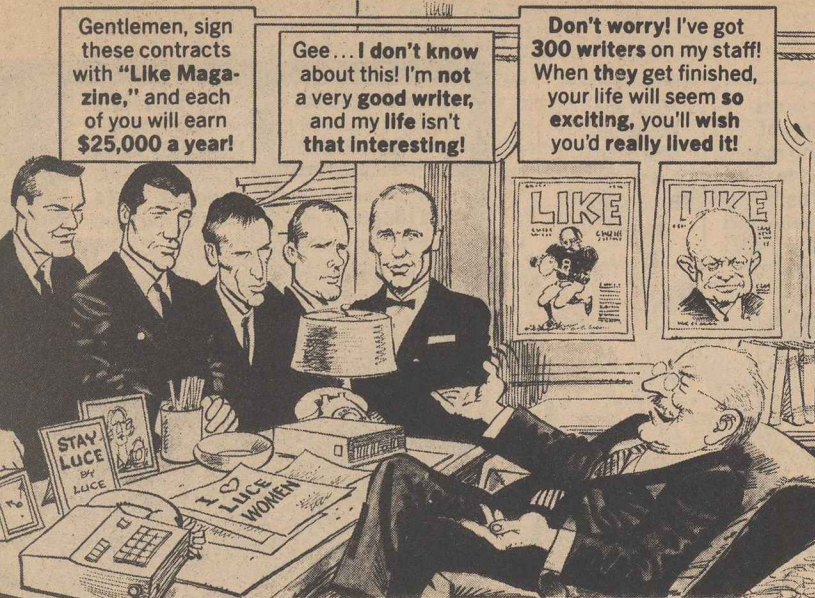
My wife feels the same way!

Mine too!

My wife says, "Sweetheart, go to it! I'm behind you 100% And the kids are behind you 200%! And Uncle Al and Aunt Ann are behind you 300% And of course, Grandma and Grandpa are—

Listen to that! Grin is the first Astronaut to break the "Bore Barrier"!!

GRUESOME SLAYEM HURRAH GRIN CARPENTRY KOOKIE SCHI



Gentlemen, sign these contracts with "Like Magazine," and each of you will earn \$25,000 a year!

Gee... I don't know about this! I'm not a very good writer, and my life isn't that interesting!

Don't worry! I've got 300 writers on my staff! When they get finished, your life will seem so exciting, you'll wish you'd really lived it!



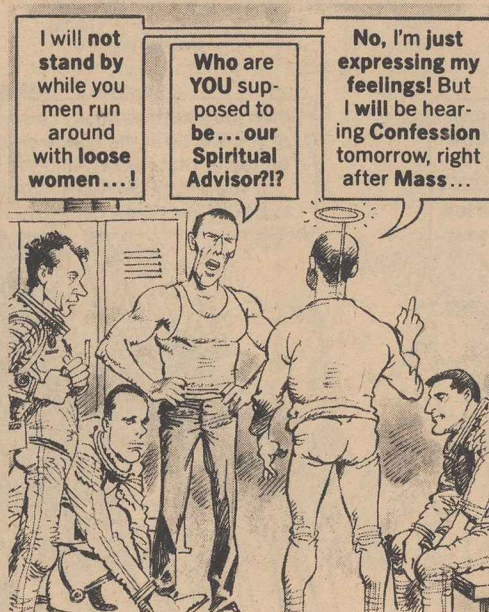
That's the sixth failure! We'll never catch up with the Russians!

Look at the bright side, Kookie! We're at least two years ahead of them in the Scrap Metal Race!



Since you can't seem to get your **ROCKETS** up, fellows, maybe **WE** can help you raise **SOMETHING!??**

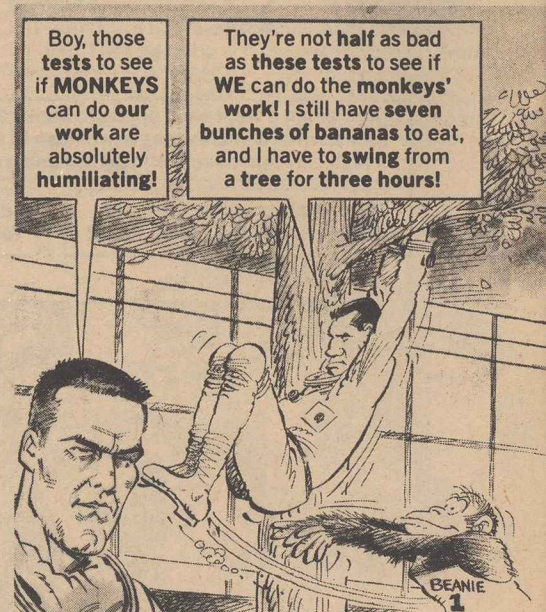
Hey, guys... I think we're about to **break** the "**Sex Barrier**"...!!



I will not stand by while you men run around with loose women...!

Who are **YOU** supposed to be... our **Spiritual Advisor**?!!

No, I'm just expressing my feelings! But I will be hearing **Confession** tomorrow, right after **Mass**...



Boy, those tests to see if **MONKEYS** can do our work are absolutely **humiliating**!

They're not half as bad as these tests to see if **WE** can do the **monkeys'** work! I still have **seven bunches of bananas** to eat, and I have to **swing from a tree** for three hours!



Looks great... but where's the **window**?!

And we gotta have an **explosive hatch**... or I won't be able to **screw up** by **blowing the hatch prematurely**!

Sorry! We don't make **alterations**!



You don't make **alterations**?!! Is this **NASA**, or a **Department Store**? We'll let the **Press** decide...!!

How did the **Press** get in here?!! This is a **Top Secret Security Area**...!!

Well, they're not really in here! They're ten feet away being **restrained** by a piece of **string**...!

Then our security is still **intact**! No **alterations**!!

Really? I guess I'll just **pass out dimes** for **phone calls**...!

Okay! You win!! You'll get your **window**—and your **hatch**!!

TOP SECURITY AREA

This is **Eric Neveride!** America has put a **monkey** into space ... and the Russians have made **monkeys** out of us by putting a **man** into space! But today, **Alan Schlepper**, America's first man in space, is **poised**, ready to be launched into history! And we can hear his fellow **Astronauts** cheering him on...

Go, Alan! Go! Go!!

I **JUST DID!** Now, my space suit needs to be dry cleaned!

Does he mean what I **THINK** he means?!

Yes, but **don't** worry! We broke the "Bad Taste" barrier already!



Meanwhile, at this **very moment**, reporters are swarming all over the **Schlepper household**, trying to get vital information from Louise Schlepper about her **Husband**...

What brand of **COFFEE** does he drink...?

What brand of **TOOTH PASTE** does he use?

What brand of **DISPOSABLE DIAPER** does he wear when he goes into space...??



Here we are, many months and **one panel later**, at the **El Divo Hotel!** It's an **entirely different scene** this time, because Gus **Gruesome** blew that hatch and his space capsule sunk... along with any chance of his wife meeting **Jackie Kennedy**...

Look, Sweetie! They filled the refrigerator with **beer** for us!

Beer?! Not even Champagne?! They owe you, Gus! They owe you a lot for what you did!!

Actually, Dear, it's the **other way around!** As an **Astronaut**, I'm responsible for the safe return of my capsule! So I owe **THEM!** **BOY**... do I owe them...!!



Grin, the Russians have a man in **space orbiting the Earth!** If we don't put a man in orbit now, the **Space Race** is over and we've lost!

I should tell you that the **rocket** we plan to use hasn't been tested, and we're not sure the capsule will stand up during **re-entry!** But we know we can count on you, John Grin...!

Oh... you want **JOHN Grin**...! This is **DON Grin!** Sorry... you have the wrong number!!

I'm your man!!



Well, we finally got you launched into **space**, John Grin... and everything is **perfect!** You're free to go a full **seven**—

Yep... like I said, you're free to go a full **FIVE** orbits!!

What happened to **SEVEN** orbits...?!

What's the difference?! Once you orbit the **Earth**, you've seen it all!!

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!



Do you mind telling me what's going on?

His heat shield may have come loose... but we're not sure!

How will you be sure??

If the rocket comes down, and you can fit what's left of it into a shoe box, the heat shield came loose!!



Uh... John... we're going to have to bring your capsule down after the third orbit!

THIRD orbit?! We've gone from seven to five and now to three! Man, that burns me up! Bite your tongue!!

You're now on manual! Just make sure the heat shield is facing DOWN! And John, do you still have those sandwiches I made??

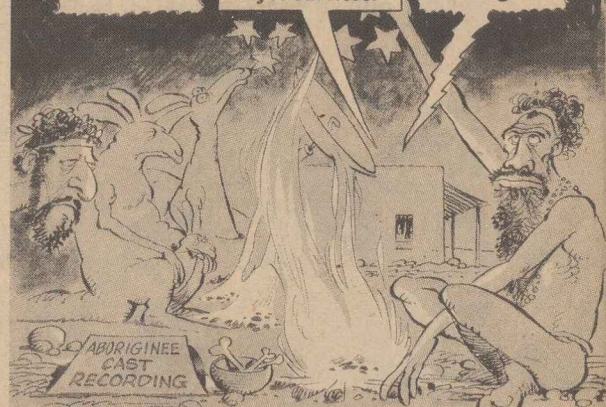
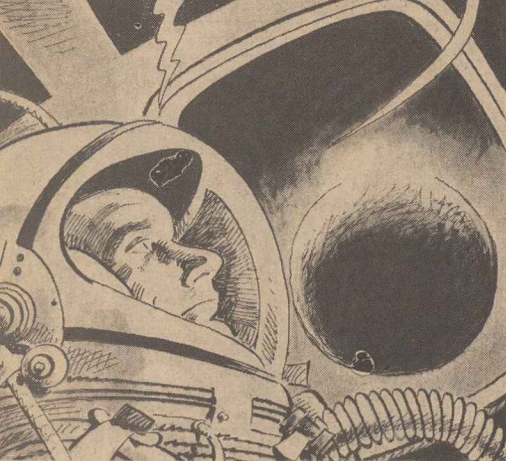
Yeah... I got 'em!!

Well... get rid of them and wrap yourself up in the aluminum foil...!

I read you! **HOO-BOY**, do I read you! Isn't there **ANYBODY** down there who can help me...??

Hey, John, this is Kookie! I'm monitoring you from Australia! Cheer up! I've got 3 Witch Doctors performing mystical rites!

Well, that sure sounds better than our scientific clowns down there performing statistical wrongs!!



Hey! Yaygear just climbed into that new \$800 million jet, and he's taking it up!

Give me that phone!

Are you calling the General??

No, you idiot! The Insurance Company! You **KNOW** that Yaygear never brings anything back in one piece!

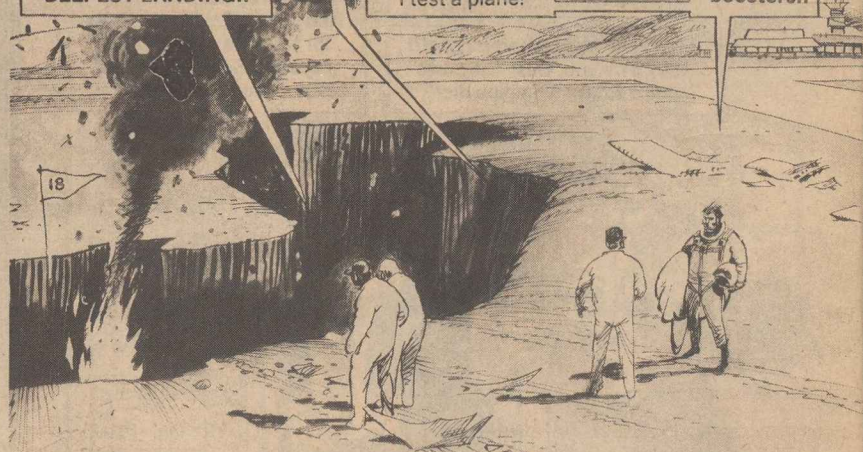
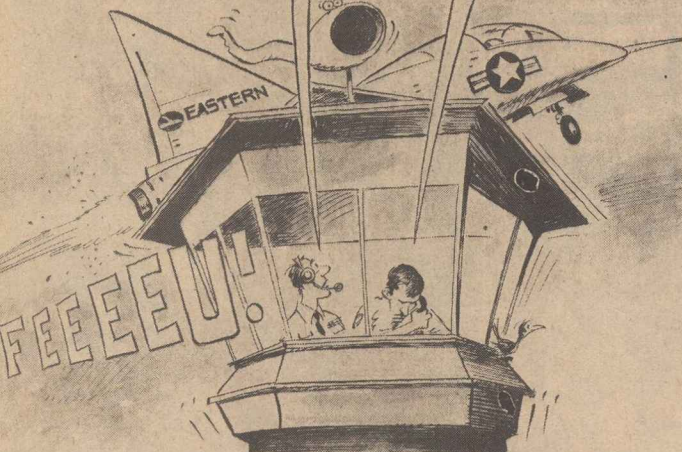
Oh, boy! Yaygear not only holds the record for the world's **HIGHEST ALTITUDE FLIGHT**, he now holds the record for the world's **DEEPEST LANDING!!**

What happened...?

I forgot to ask for that piece of gum I always ask for before I test a plane!

You use the gum to calm your nerves?

No... to keep these planes together when I hit the boosters!!



Ladies and Gentlemen... we are here to honor the seven **Mercenary Astronauts** who have brought so much glory to our nation!

And what better way to thank them before God and the world than to have a **STRIP TEASE ARTIST** come out and do a hokey fan dance!

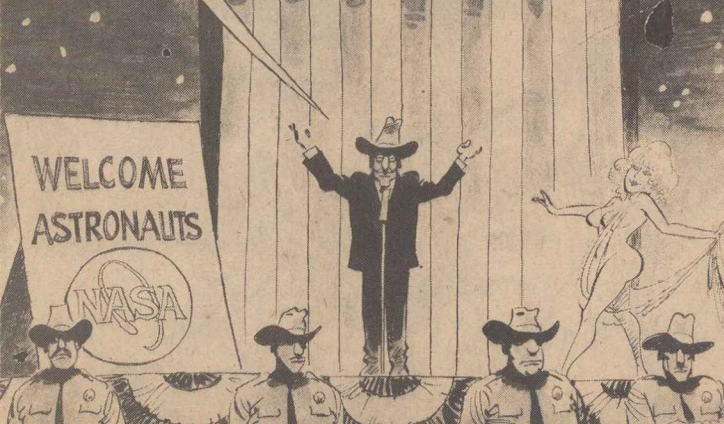
So... say hello to Miss Sperry Rand!!

...and I want to thank you all for your help and your prayers!

The **Space Program** has had a great effect on us all! But for me, it's not over!!

It has launched me on a **POLITICAL** career that, hopefully, years from now, will enable me to splash down in the White House!

He's got as much chance of **THAT** as the **MOVIE ACTOR** who starred with **BONZO THE CHIMP!!**



ALONG THE SNIDE LINES DEPT.

The nastiest thing about the annual MAD Nasty Book is the way we keep promising our readers that each edition is the last one they'll have to endure. Later, of course, it always turns out that we lied. So it should come as no surprise that once again we have cast aside our customary good taste, warm kindness and jovial dispositions to take pot shots at a few more popular celebrities and hallowed institutions in—

THE MAD NASTY BOOK VOLUME FIVE

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

WRITER: TOM KOCH

VIDEO GAMES



1. ...come in 173 different formats, each of which makes it fun to blow up the universe.
2. ...enable kids to develop hand-eye coordination, instead of wasting their time learning such useless skills as reading and math.
3. ...get kids off the unsafe streets at night by keeping them in unsafe video game arcades.
4. ...are actually beneficial because they tie up the family TV set so adults can't get all depressed from watching newscasts.
5. ...are especially popular with doctors because they bring in so many patients with inflamed thumb joints.

MICHAEL JACKSON



1. ...was a boy soprano until his voice changed ... and went a full octave higher.
2. ...is striving to become as rich as Howard Hughes, now that he's decided to become as eccentric as Howard Hughes.
3. ...was a member of the Jackson Five until the other four decided they'd prefer not to be seen with him.
4. ...sounds like he's doing an impression of Flip Wilson doing Flip Wilson's impression of Geraldine.
5. ...became an animal lover after he discovered that cats and dogs don't smirk at his wardrobe the way people do.

BOWLING



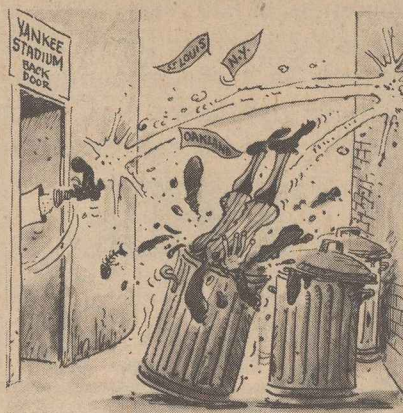
1. ...should only be undertaken by those who can afford \$30 shoes, a \$50 ball and \$2000 worth of chiropractic treatments.
2. ...is the second most popular pastime in Milwaukee, just ahead of Group Yodeling but still behind Tupperware Parties.
3. ...only exists so macho guys will have an excuse to go out at night wearing purple satin shirts.
4. ...requires no particular skill for playing, but demands a degree in mathematics for scoring.
5. ...has become so popular on TV that its Nielsen rating is now higher than the Sign-Off Sermonette.

M-T.V.



1. ... quickly makes true rock music lovers appreciate the lack of pictures on radio.
2. ... has convinced adults that television can expose their kids to even worse things than sex and violence.
3. ... spends as much on a five-minute musical production as some companies spend on equally bad full-length movies.
4. ... is the cable channel your parents pay an extra \$20 to get, and soon wish they could pay \$50 to get rid of.
5. ... offers the only entertainment on TV that your mother finds more annoying than Monday Night Football.

BILLY MARTIN



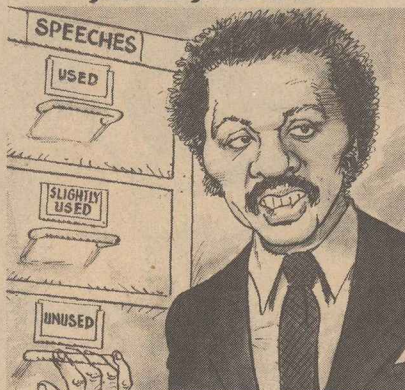
1. ... has demonstrated how to take the greatest collection of baseball talent in America and build it into a losing team.
2. ... claims he's well liked because there are at least four Major League teams that still haven't fired him.
3. ... teamed up with George Steinbrenner after seeing how the U.S. and Russia cash in on mutual hatred and get a lot of free publicity.
4. ... may never get what he truly deserves because the Commissioner of Baseball isn't empowered to have a manager flogged.
5. ... behaves as though he's been paid off for those beer commercials with too much of the sponsor's product.

SOCCER



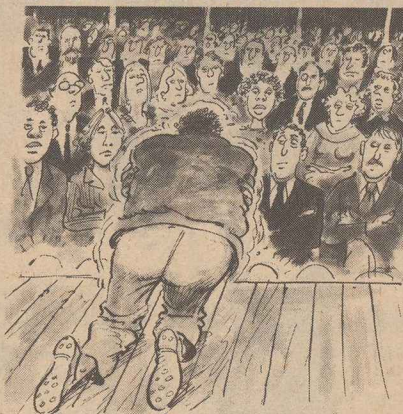
1. ... is the perfect sport for uncoordinated kids because nobody else on the field appears to be doing it right either.
2. ... is considered exciting in Russia, where tractor demonstrations and waiting in line to view Lenin's corpse are also considered exciting.
3. ... holds World Cup matches only once in four years because it takes that long to repair the damage caused by riots at the last ones.
4. ... is the Number One Sport in underdeveloped countries, which is the main reason they're called "underdeveloped."
5. ... is America's only pro sport that has to give away 10,000 free tickets to get a crowd of 500 spectators.

JESSE JACKSON



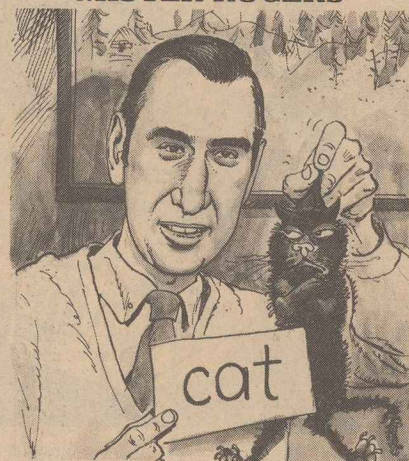
1. ... ran for President solely because he had 186 new speeches prepared that he couldn't get people to listen to otherwise.
2. ... is an ordained minister, which makes you wonder why he'd want a job recently held by the likes of Richard Nixon and Lyndon Johnson.
3. ... is sometimes confused with Reggie Jackson, because both of them talk too much and strike out too often.
4. ... can now claim one more thing he has in common with Martin Luther King: Reverend King never won a Presidential nomination either.
5. ... seems to think that his proposals will become convincing if he yells them louder.

"SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE"



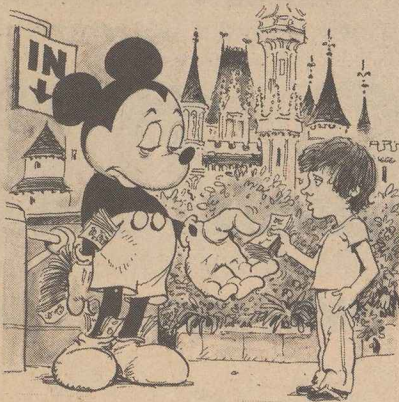
1. ... introduced something new into comedy when Eddie Murphy starting laughing at his jokes BEFORE he told them.
2. ... attracts viewers who haven't heard that the talented people who used to be on the show are no longer there.
3. ... gets good ratings because its' only competition at that hour is a Frankie Avalon movie or "Great Moments in Shot-Putting."
4. ... isn't the first TV show to be in bad taste. It's just the first one to take pride in it.
5. ... gave Chevy Chase the experience he needed to go to Hollywood and start making truly rotten movies.

MISTER ROGERS



1. ... appeals to four-year-old viewers who are too dumb to keep up with the fast pace of "Sesame Street."
2. ... chose a career in TV after realizing that he didn't have a sufficiently vibrant personality to be an accountant.
3. ... may be the only celebrity in show business who buys his sweaters at K Mart.
4. ... serves as a role model for millions of toddlers, which means that we'll soon have a whole generation of wimps.
5. ... couldn't possibly think as slow as he talks, or he'd still be trying to decide what to have for breakfast yesterday.

THE DISNEY COMPANY



1. ...operates amusement parks where the whole family can enjoy a day of fun for slightly less than \$2000.
2. ...provides entertainment that's safe for small children, but much too sugary for adult diabetics.
3. ...makes money the old-fashioned way: by teaching little kids to whine until their parents give in and buy all of its products.
4. ...established "Disney World" to prove what many have long contended: Florida is a real Mickey Mouse state.
5. ...created "Disneyland" by tearing down California's real mountains, replacing them with fake ones, and then charging admission to see them.

JOAN RIVERS



1. ...has a habit of saying, "Can we talk?" when she really means, "Shut up and listen!"
2. ...makes fun of all the qualities she lacks, such as dignity, good manners and a measurable bust line:
3. ...has been deemed unsuited for young audiences, which means that bad taste is okay if you only inflict it on adults.
4. ...was picked as Johnny Carson's vacation replacement to make sure that viewers will be happy to have Johnny come back.
5. ...is sometimes called the "First Lady Of Las Vegas," which creates a frightening image of what the "Second Lady" must be like.

JAPANESE AUTO MAKERS



1. ...have computerized their engines to the point where there isn't a rural auto mechanic in the world who can repair one.
2. ...may soon have more Americans driving a Mitsubishi than there are Americans who can pronounce it.
3. ...have found a secret weapon to compete with this year's \$12,000 new Chevrolet... a \$13,000 new Honda.
4. ...omit mentioning how long it takes their cheaper models to accelerate from zero-to-60, because none of them has ever gotten up to 60.
5. ...have retaliated for Hiroshima and Nagasaki by wiping out Detroit.

THE U.S. FOOTBALL LEAGUE



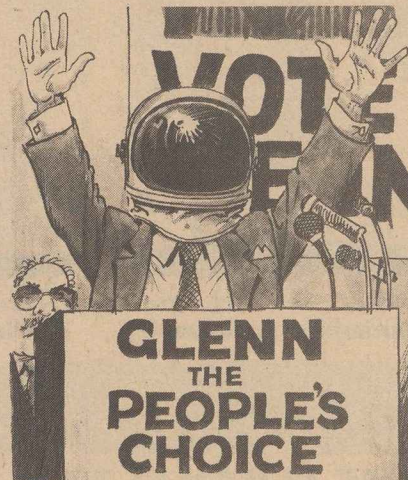
1. ...is a great place for an escaped convict to hide if he wants to make sure that no one ever finds him.
2. ...may become successful if it can figure a way to have Herschel Walker appear in six different cities at the same time.
3. ...is enjoyed by fans who like to spend July afternoons watching guys in wool jerseys run around until they drop from heat prostration.
4. ...tries to compete with other sports attractions by offering the fans much better seats to watch much worse games.
5. ...provides the perfect tax write-off for any millionaire owner who wants to lose his entire fortune in one year.

HOME COMPUTERS



1. ...are valuable to any housewife who wants to keep a permanent record of her old grocery lists.
2. ...let you put data that would normally fill a filing cabinet into a machine that takes up more space than that filing cabinet.
3. ...are the only \$500 home appliances that are useless without \$3000 worth of optional accessories.
4. ...provides us with the advanced equipment we need to make the same dumb mistakes that business and government agencies have been making for years.
5. ...are manufactured by companies that may soon go broke because their computers failed to tell them they were making too many computers.

JOHN GLENN



1. ...is best remembered as an astronaut, because no one can remember anything else about him.
2. ...is often compared to Dwight D. Eisenhower, because Ike couldn't keep his hair from falling out either.
3. ...actually made only one very short voyage in space. He just acts like a person who's been away for a long time.
4. ...may be America's most colorful political figure since Calvin Coolidge.
5. ...had a movie made about his life which 200-million dedicated Americans never went to see.

In issue No. 180 (Jan. '76), we ran an article we didn't think very much of! But, we were wrong. People wrote in and told us how much they loved it. And so, since

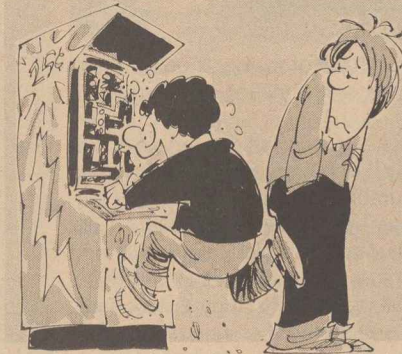
TIME FLIES...TIN

TIME FLIES...



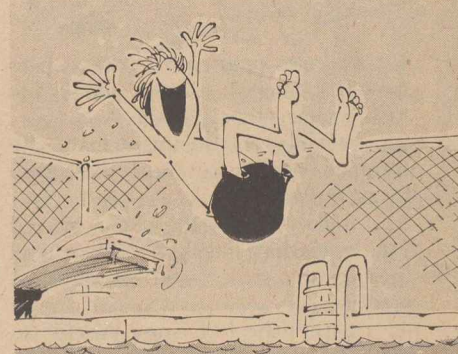
...when you're playing a video game.

TIME DRAGS...



...when your friend is playing it.

TIME FLIES...



...during your summer vacation.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

TIME FLIES...



...when a beautiful nurse is giving you a rub-down.

TIME DRAGS...



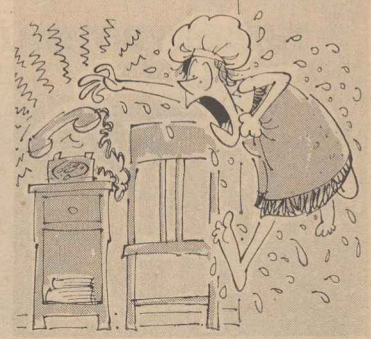
...when a male nurse is giving you a rub-down.

TIME DRAGS...



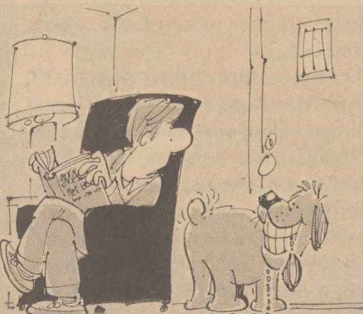
...when you're waiting for the phone to ring.

TIME FLIES...



...when you're trying to answer it before the caller hangs up.

TIME FLIES...



12 ...between the times you have to take your dog out.

TIME DRAGS...



...while you're waiting for him to finish what you took him out to do.

TIME FLIES...



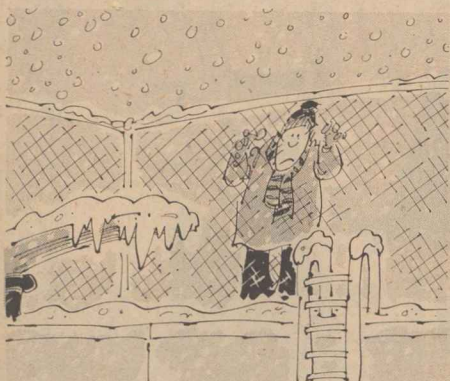
...when you're in a deep sleep.

we're very sensitive to our readers' likes and dislikes, we're running this new version of the article, a mere seven years later! And you thought we didn't care!

TIME DRAGS... (AND VICE VERSA)



TIME DRAGS...



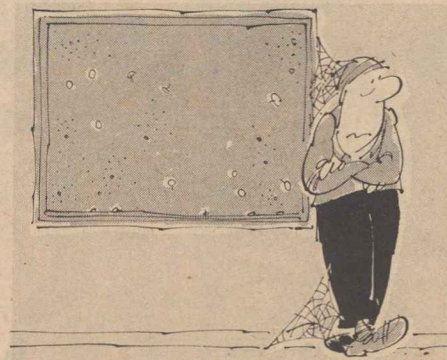
...until the next one starts.

TIME FLIES...



...when you take a final exam.

TIME DRAGS...



...when you wait for the results.

WRITER: STAN HART

TIME DRAGS... TIME FLIES...



...when you're waiting for the girl to get undressed.



...when she is undressed.

TIME DRAGS... TIME FLIES...



...between bank deposits.



...between bank withdrawals.

TIME DRAGS...



...when you have insomnia.

TIME DRAGS...



...when you wait for the pizza to go from "boiling" to just "red hot."

TIME FLIES...



...when the same pizza goes from "red hot" to "ice cold."

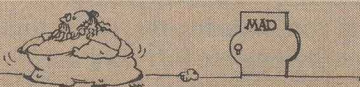
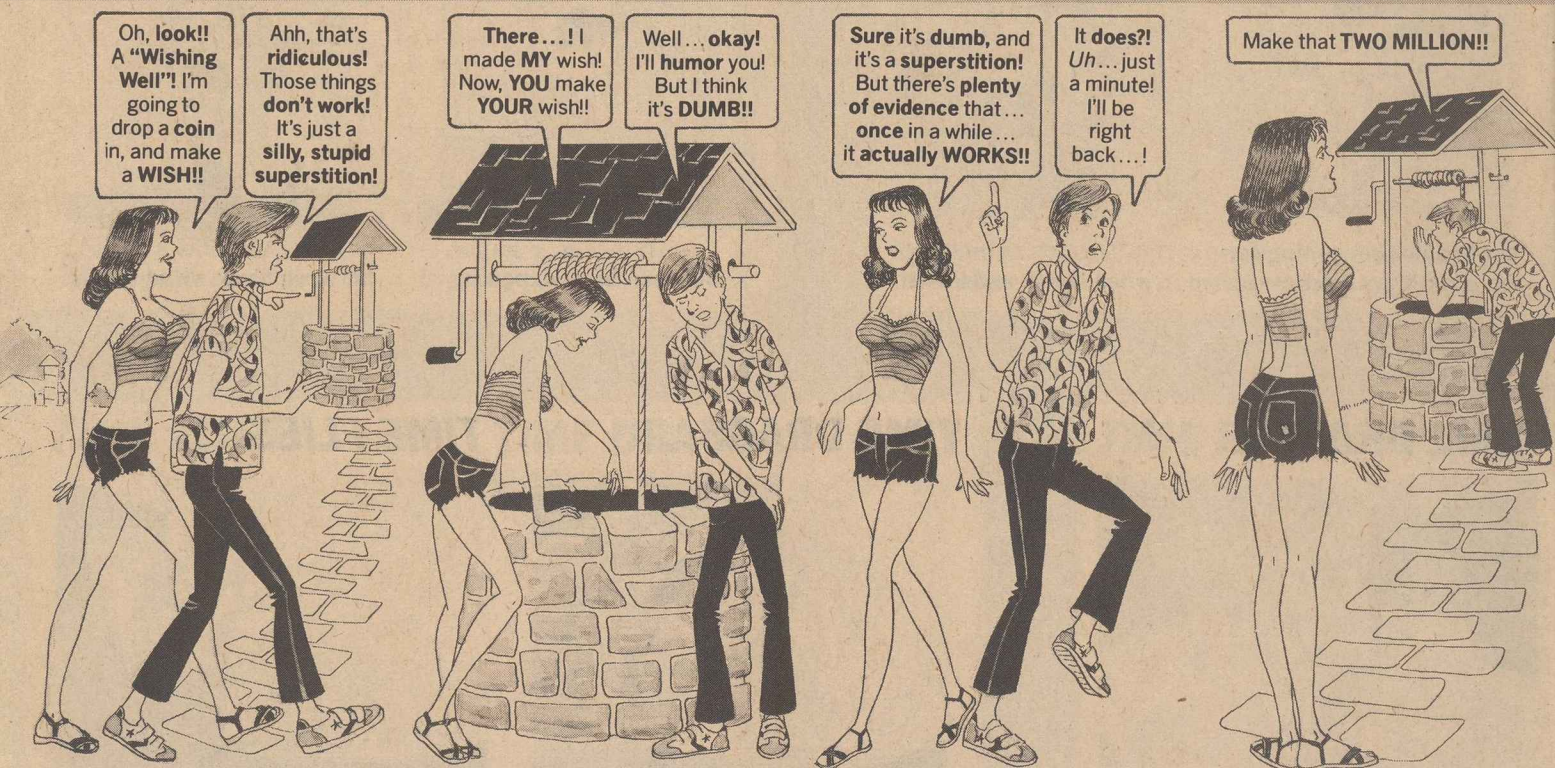
ANXIOUS MOTHERS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

SUPERSTITIONS



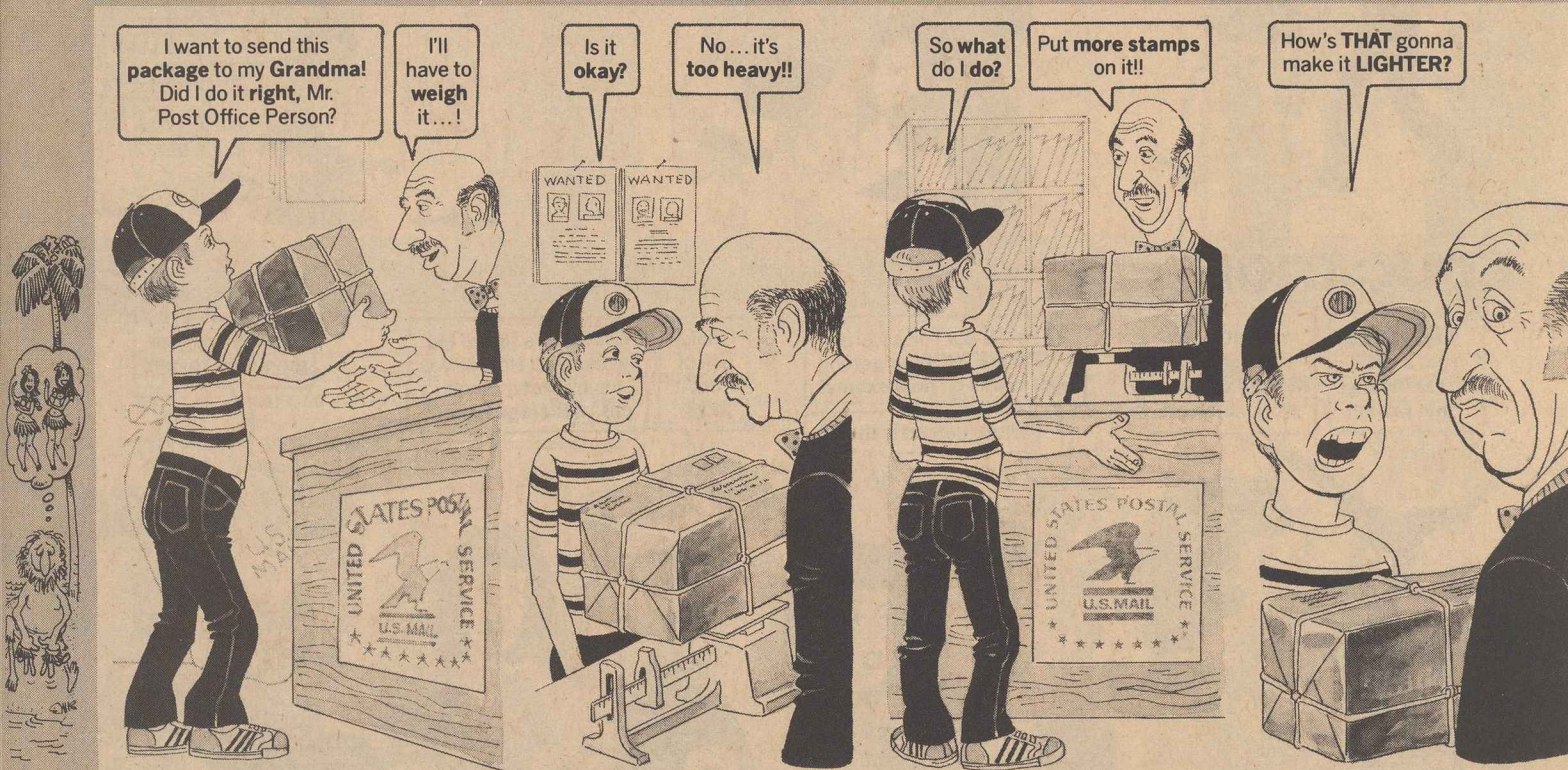
TEENAGE PHASES



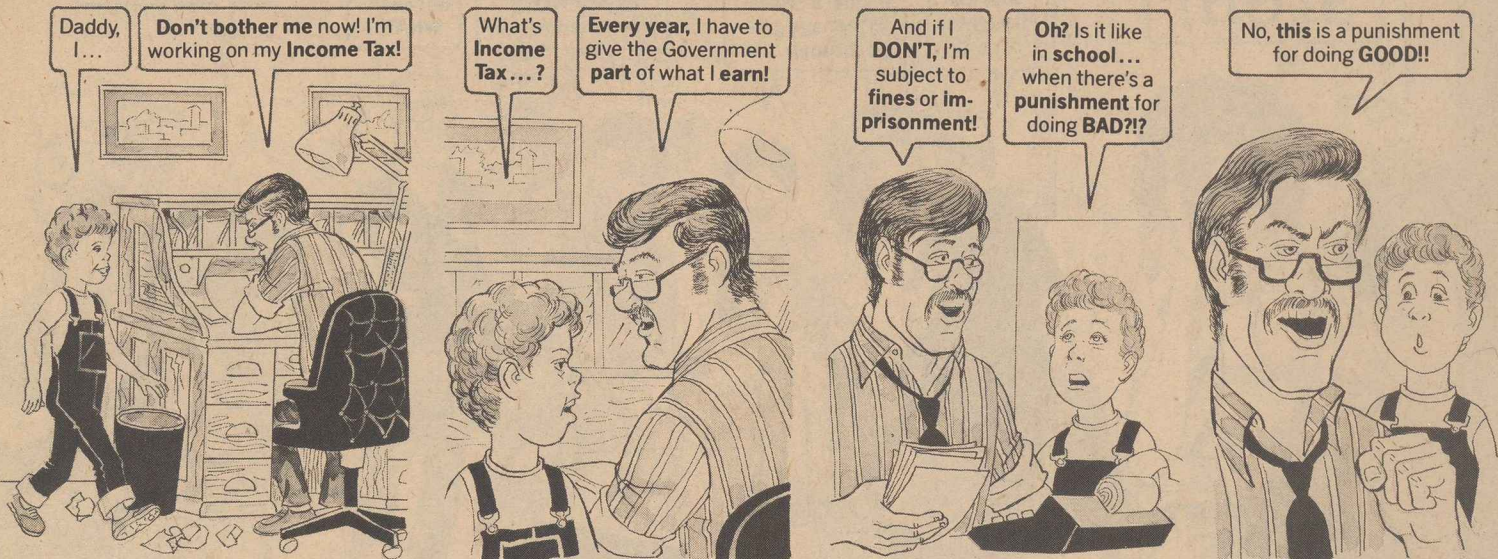
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

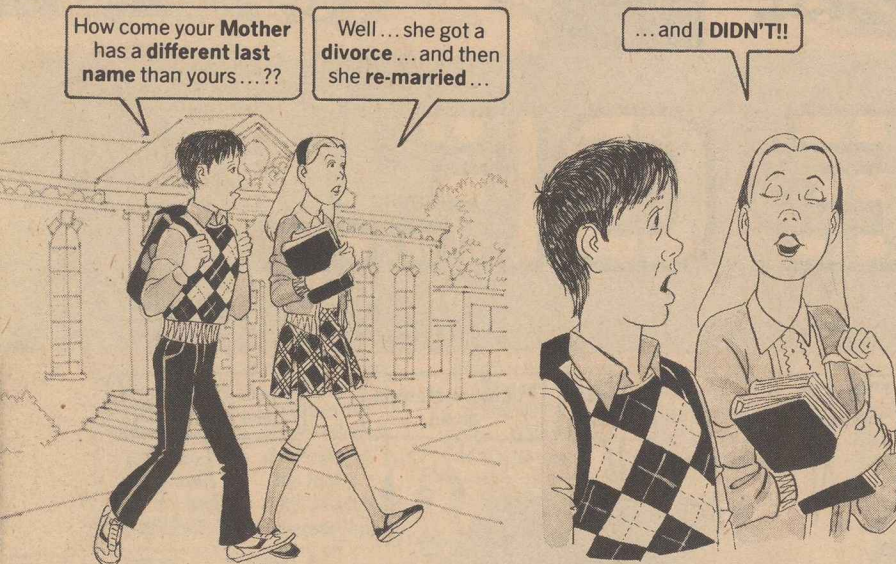
THE POST OFFICE



INCOME TAXES



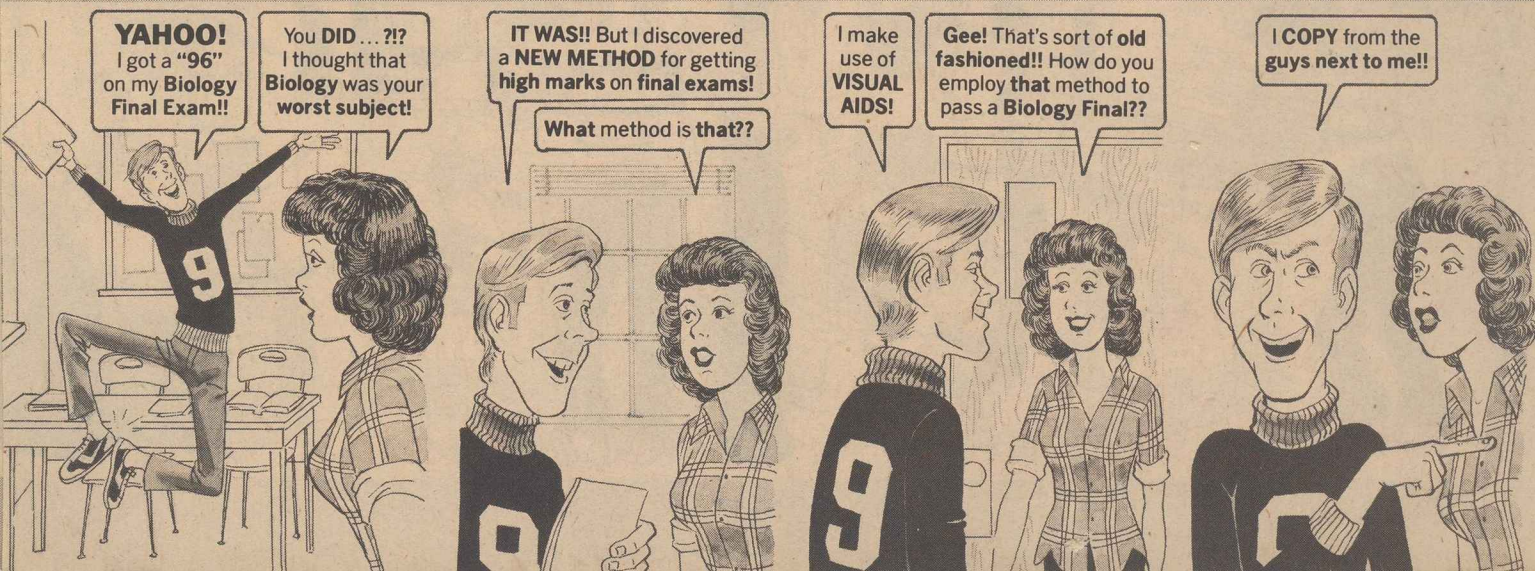
RELATIVES



SENIOR CITIZENS



EDUCATION

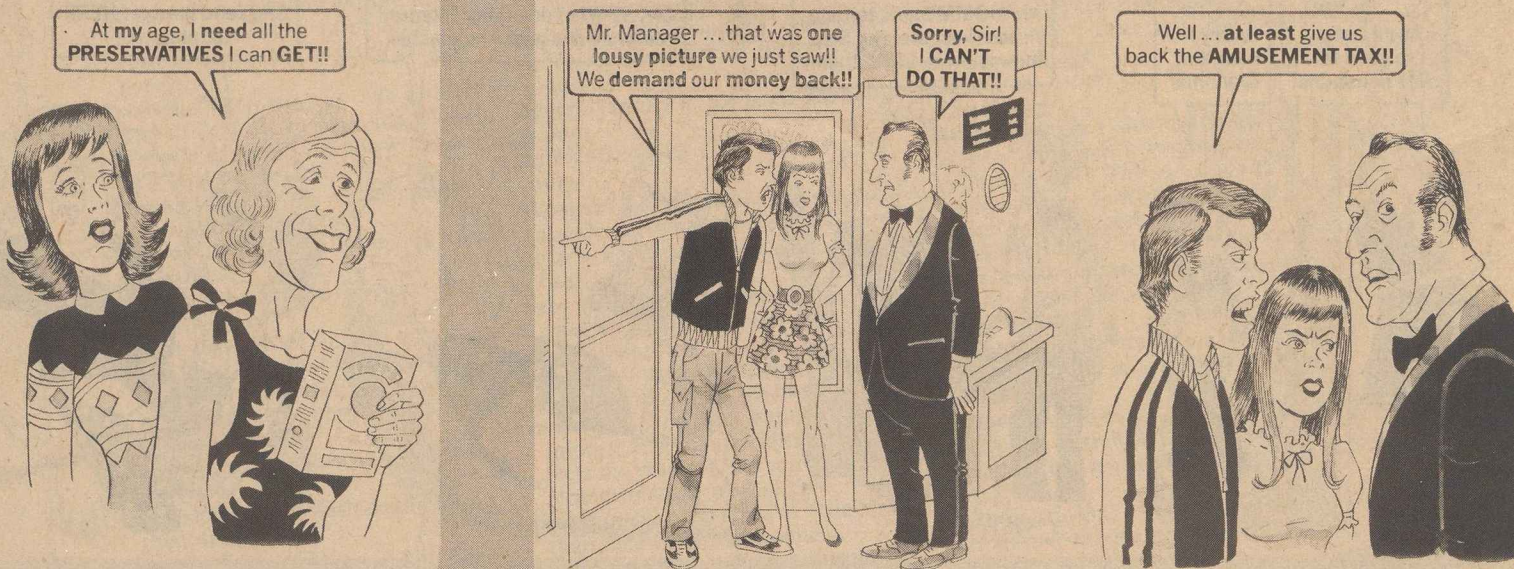




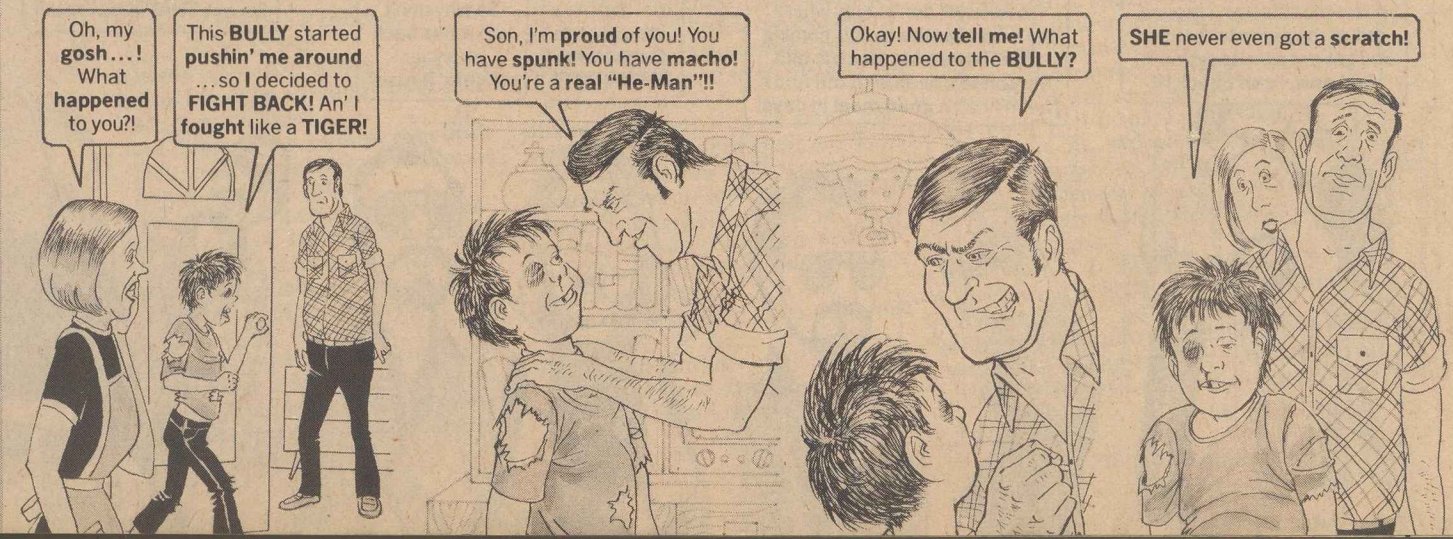
RECIPES



THE MOVIES



FIGHTING

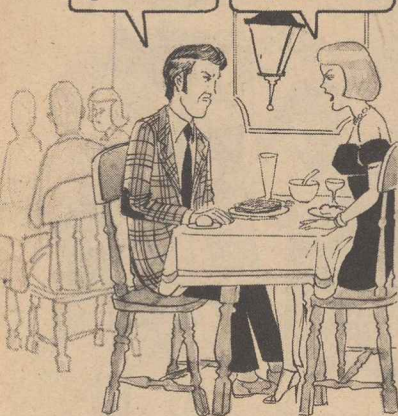


EATING OUT



I distinctly ordered a **RARE** steak! Look what I got instead!

Well, don't just sit there like a dummy and a wimp! Say something!



Hey, Waiter! Come over here!!



This steak is **WELL DONE!!**



Oh ... really??

I'll be sure to pass on your compliment to the Chef ... !!



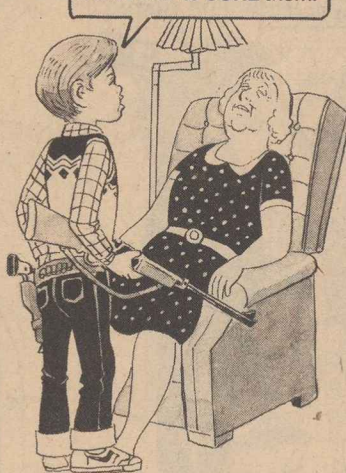
HOME REMEDIES

Oh ... it's **YOU**, Alvin! Listen, I've got a terrible headache!

Gee, I'm sorry to hear that, Grandma!



My **MOMMY** gets terrible headaches, too! But **SHE** knows how to **CURE** them!



Oh ... ? What does your Mommy do when she gets a headache?



She send me over **HERE** to play ... !

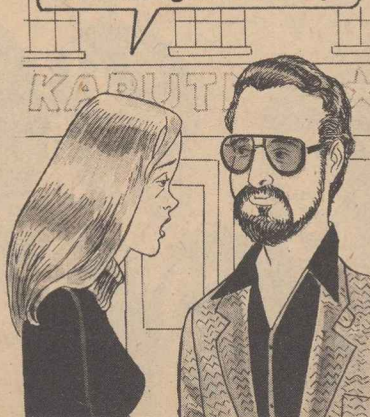


MOVING OUT

A few months ago, I moved out of my parents' house, and got my own apartment! And now, I can't hack it!



I'm lonely! I don't know where my next month's rent is coming from! I owe a big electric bill! My phone's been shut off! And I haven't had a good meal in days!

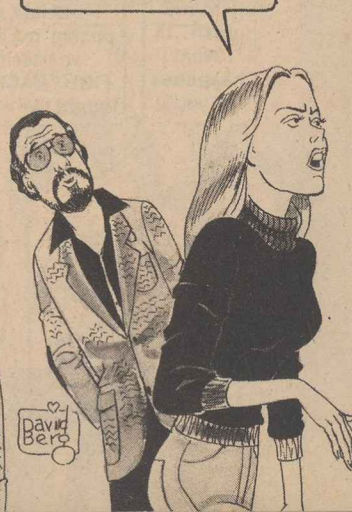


I'm desperate! Desperate! **DESPERATE!**

So why don't you move back into your parents' house?



I'm not **THAT** desperate!!



David Berg

A number of issues back (# 174 to be exact), we pointed out that many of the words we use come from the names of real people. For instance, "diesel" comes from Rudolph Diesel, its inventor, and "derby" comes from the Earl of Derby, its wearer, etc. We then suggested that it would only be a matter of time before the names of current celebrities would become part of our language, and we presented a list of them to be added to the dictionary. Well, it's time to update that list as MAD now offers:

ADDITIONS TO THE DICTIONARY

asner

asner ('az-nur) *n.* : a cut-off grant. (Because of the asner, we went down the tubes.)
barrett ('bar-ut) *n.* : a machine for digging up and distributing dirt; a manure spreader. (Don't get too close to the barrett or you'll get spat-tered.)
bronson ('bron-sun) *v.t.* : to obliterate; to destroy; to wipe out. (From the pile of bodies, we knew the city had been bronsoned.)
brooks (brüks) *adj.* : describing a gross national product.
'bush (büsh) *v.i.* : to wear out from lack of use.
'bush *n.* : the half of the ticket that's thrown away.
capote (kü-'pō-tē) *v.i.* : to curve; to deviate. (The road is straight for a mile, then it capotes.)
'carter ('kär-tur) *interj.* : a term of disappointment.
'carter *n.* : a beer bust; a flaky cracker devoid of taste.
cher (shär) *v.i.* : to flash on the screen, then disappear.
connery ('con-ur-ē) *n.* : a gilt-edged bond. (With these connerys, we'll make a killing.) see **moore**.
dangerfield ('dän-jur-fēld) *n.* : self-abuse.
derek (de-rük) *n.* : a knockout requiring a count of ten.
falwell ('fal-wel) *n.* : a majority of one.
farrow ('fa-rō) *n.* : a woody substance. *syn.* keaton, lasser.
'ford (ford) *v.i.* : to stumble over one's feet; to suffer injury from inanimate objects; to fall upstairs.
'ford *n.* : a solo performer; a raider.
gaines (gänz) *n.* : a dumping ground for garbage; a trash heap. 2: pollution. (The gaines got worse and we had to close the beaches.) *syn.* feldstein, meglin, ficarra.
garfunkel ('gar-funk-ul) *n.* : one of the performing arts. *syn.* carney, tatum.
graham ('gra-um) *n.* : 1: a compulsive saver. 2: a revival. (The graham can't

hold a candle to the original.)
henson ('hen-sun) *v.t.* : to manipulate. (He couldn't control himself because he was hensoned.)
hepburn ('hep-burn) *n.* : something that improves with age.
houseman ('hous-mun) *n.* : an over-inflated commercial hot-air balloon.
jagger ('jag-ur) *n.* : a semi-precious stone.
kermit ('ker-mit) *adj.* : high on the hog.
khomeini (ko-'mā-nē) *n.* : an internal disease for which there is no cure. ("It's khomeini," the doctor said, "and it's spreading.")
kuhn (kün) *n.* : a power failure. (Because of the kuhn, there was chaos everywhere.)
lucas ('lü-kus) *n.* : a space-filler.
mondale ('mon-däl) see **bush**.
moon (mün) *n.* : 1: a banned, illegal import. 2: a mental illness that affects the young. (He's suffering from moon, so what can you do?)
moore (mōr) *n.* : a bond of little more than face value. see **connery**.
nimoy ('nē-moi) *adj.* : 1: vulcanized. 2: direct; to the point.
o'connor (ō-'kon-ur) *n.* : a fallen arch.
'osmond ('oz-mund) *n.* : a tooth of abnormal whiteness. (He flashed his osmonds and blinded the audience.)
'osmond *n.* : innocence; purity. (While others went wild, she held on to her osmond.)
parton ('pär-tun) *v.i.* : to stand out. (Most of the hills are small, but those big ones—see how they parton?)
pavarotti (pav-ü-'rot-ē) *n.* : a stuffed Italian meatball served in great quantities and consumed with relish. (The pavarotti ended the dinner on a high note.)
rather ('rath-ur) *n.* : an anchor that falls short.
'reagan ('rā-gun) *n.* : a sad condition often leading to depression.
'reagan *v.i.* : to lose one's direction

youngman

while looking for one. (He reaganed and, as usual, no one could follow him)
reeve (rēv) *n.* : a quick-change artist.
reggie ('rej-ē) *n.* : a hot dog concession.
rooney ('rū-nē) see **villechaize**.
rose (rōz) *adj.* : once red, but now fading with age.
salazar ('sal-ü-zär) *v.i.* : to win in the long run.
schwarzenegger ('shwar-zen-eg-ur) *v.i.* : to throw one's weight around; to muscle in. ("This town ain't big enough for the both of us," he said as he schwarzeneggered.)
selleck ('sel-ük) *v.i.* : to become crazed with lust and desire. (He walked into the room and she sellecked.)
shields (shēldz) *n.* : a decorative ornament of little creative value.
simon ('sī-mun) *n.* : a hitman who rarely misses.
spielberg ('spēl-burg) *adj.* : to emit a weird, unworldly cry. (The creature spielberged, scattering the onlookers.)
stallone (stü-lōn) *n.* : a rocky stretch. (Hold on—there's another stallone ahead!)
staubach ('stō-bok) *n.* : a passed-out cowboy.
steinbrenner ('stīn-bren-ur) *v.i.* : to go berserk with a club. (We screamed in horror while he steinbrennered.)
townshend ('town-zund) *n.* : a crumbling rock formation. (It looks like a townshend, but who can tell?)
villechaize ('vil-ü-shāz) *n.* : a unit of measurement, two of which equal one rooney or one williams.
walesa (vā-'len-sü) *n.* : the polestar. (There, beneath the Great Bear, we saw the walesa.)
watt (wät) *n.* : 1: a steal leading to a give-away. 2: a man-made natural disaster.
williams ('wil-yumz) see **villechaize**.
youngman ('yung-mun) *n.* : an over-ripe banana. *syn.* amsterdam, berle.



A MAD LOOK AT C

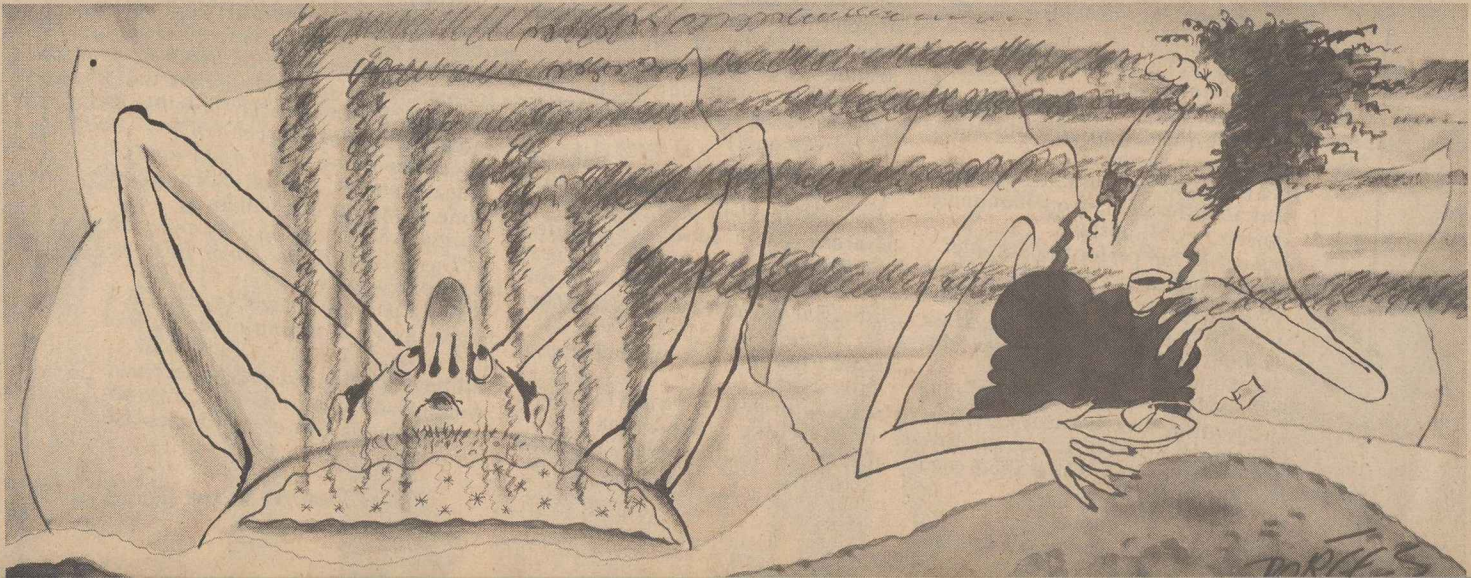
THE DROP-DRIPPER



THE COUGH-BOUNCER



THE VICKS VAPO-RUBBER

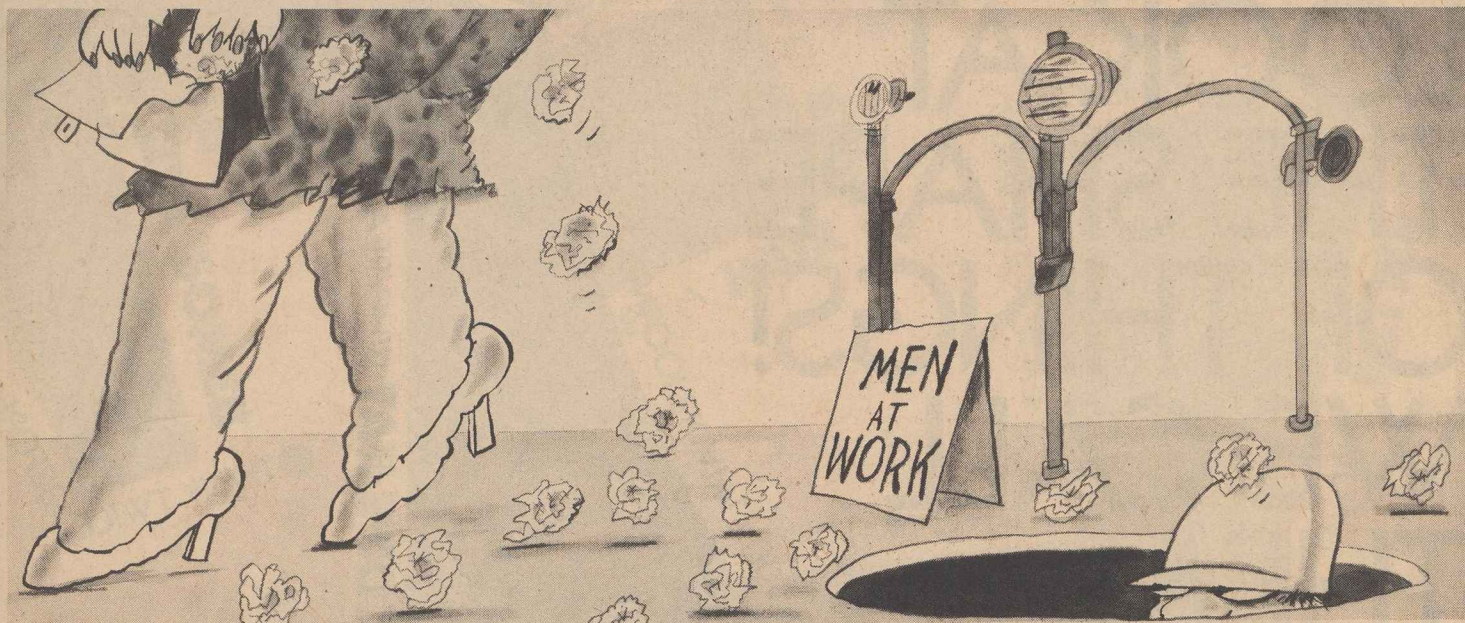




OLD SUFFERERS

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES

THE TISSUE-DROPPER



THE DEEP THROAT-GURGLER



THE PILL-POPPER



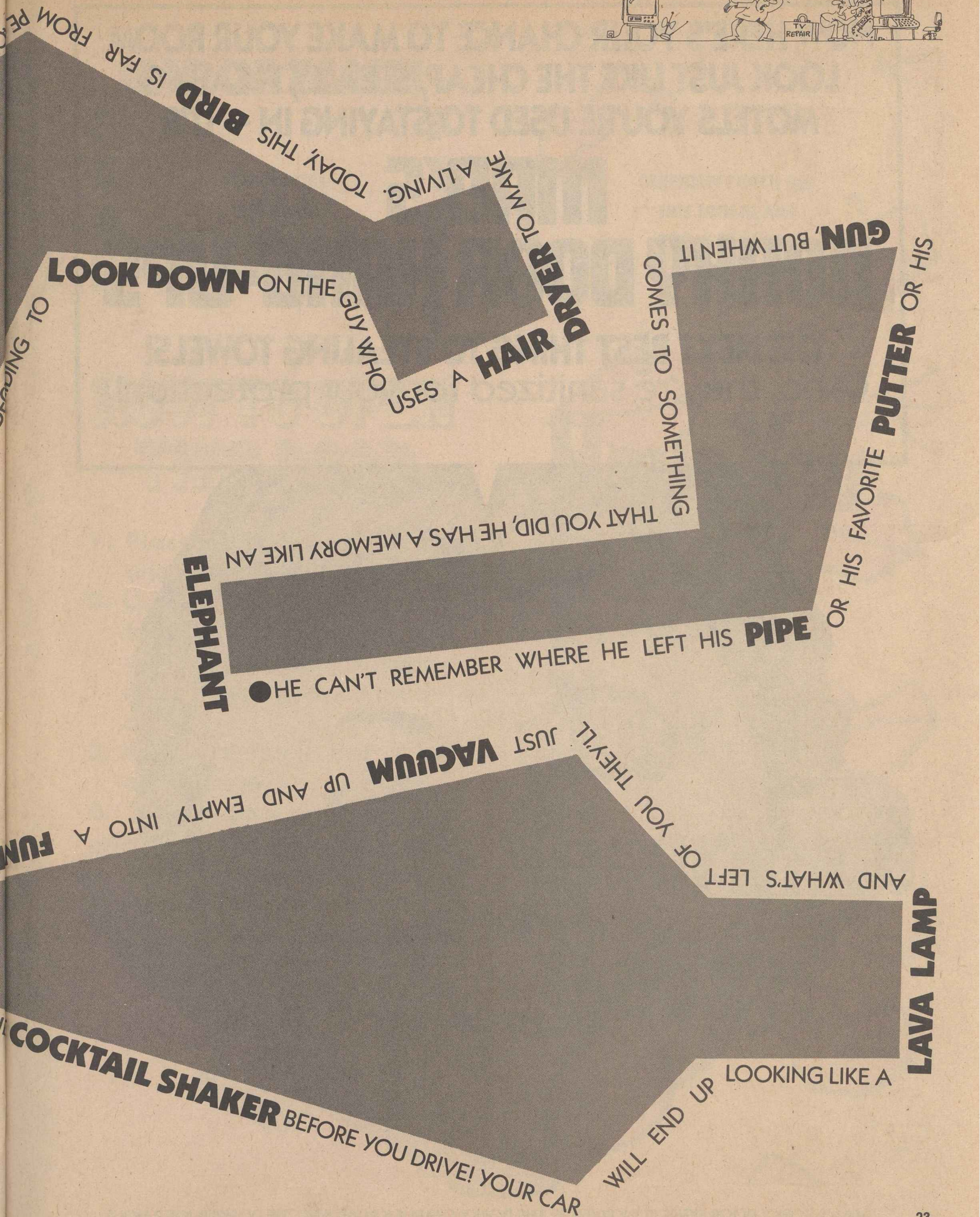
HERE'S A
NEW MAD
LOOK AT
THE SHAPE
OF THINGS!
WE CALL
THEM...

MAD
TURN-
AROUNDS

● WEAR A **KKK HAT** AS A LIBERAL ONLOOKER APPLAUDS LIKE A SEAL
● **COP'S HAT** WHO REACHES FOR HIS HOLSTER
● THINK TWICE
● TROUBLE FROM SOMEONE WEARING A T'NOY AND YOU'LL BE INVITING

● HE'S FEELING HIS **GAY POWER** BEFORE DE

● **ERAL URN** HIT TH



**NOW HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE YOUR ROOM
LOOK JUST LIKE THE CHEAP, SLEAZY, FLEABAG
MOTELS YOU'RE USED TO STAYING IN — IT'S**

MAD'S DORKY DOOR HANG-UPS

THE NEXT BEST THING TO STEALING TOWELS!
(And, they're sanitized for your protection!)



IMPORTANT!

**R
E
A
D**

FOR OFFICIAL
USE ONLY!
DO NOT WRITE
IN THIS SPACE!

**F
I
R
S
T**

HOW TO OPEN THIS DOOR

1. Place a 6" Johnson pick under the hinge flange.
2. Using a ball peen hammer, tap the flange in an upward motion until it separates from the hinge mechanism.
3. Repeat steps 1 and 2 on other hinge assembly.
4. Secure door with adjustable Hoffman wrench and remove from door frame.

OR

1. Grip doorknob and push (or pull).



A MAD
DOOR
HANG-UP

CAREFULLY PUNCH OUT
THIS SQUARE AND
RETAIN FOR YOUR
TAX RECORDS!

**Have You
Kissed
Your
Doorknob
Today?**

A MAD
DOOR
HANG-UP

A MAD
DOOR
HANG-UP

CAREFULLY PUNCH OUT
AND DISCARD THIS
SQUARE IMMEDIATELY!
IT IS NOT A TOY!

**IF YOU SEE THIS
DOOR BEING
OPERATED IN A
RECKLESS OR
DANGEROUS
MANNER, CALL
1-800-555-JERK**



A MAD
DOOR
HANG-UP

BEST IF
HUNG BEFORE
MAY 12,
1992



**THIS
DOORKNOB
RESERVED
FOR
MY
UNDERWEAR!**

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Incidentally, the “Teachers’ Lounge” is the **favorite room** of the faculty members of any typical High School! Here is where they can **relax**, light up a **cigarette**, puff a **joint**, down a **drink** or **whatever**! In other words, it’s the **only** place in the **school** where the **Teachers** can enjoy the **same privileges** as the **students**!

Tonight, the winners in each category will receive this coveted gold statue, the "Edward," named after the Mayor of **The Big Apple**, who, in solving a recent financial crisis, put the **Teaching Profession** in its proper perspective! Mr. Koch, in his infinite wisdom, decided against laying off **Sanitation Workers** ... and instead, **fired 1800 Teachers!!**

Oh-oh!
The
house
lights
have
dimmed,
so let's
get it
on...!



The first category is for Best Performance in "CLASSROOM DISCIPLINE"! And the first nominee is Alvin Spritz for his stirring, "I'm An Adult! I Should Be Able To Cope With A Bunch Of Kids!"



The second nominee is Ms. Marlene Mildew for her fine rendition of, "I'll Send You To The Principal!"

**How do you DO
it, Spritz?!?
What's your
secret? Why,
your kids are
actually quiet!
and they're
WORKING!!**

I'm a grown man with two degrees!
So I **certainly** should be able to
handle a bunch of **KIDS!** I used
PSYCHOLOGY on them! I picked out
the **biggest**, the **meanest kid** in
the class. **Rocco Barbello...**

Don't tell me you **beat him up?!?**

Me?! Beat him up?!
No way!! I paid
him to keep the
others in line!
Anybody gives me
trouble, they've
got to deal with
Rocco after school!

I've solved the discipline problem in my classes! If any of my students get out of line or give me a hard time, I threaten to send 'em down to the Principal!

You mean to tell me **that**
actually SCARES the kids?

No but it **terror-**
izes the **Principal!**

He doesn't want any of those **monsters** hanging out in **his** office, so he **does-**
n't put any unruly kids in **my** **classes!**



And the winner is Mr. Matthew Frankfurter for his heart-rending interpretation of "It's A Jungle In There!"...

I'm sorry, Sir! I refuse to teach in that animal house!! If—if I go back in there, I swear I'm gonna be **KILLED!!**

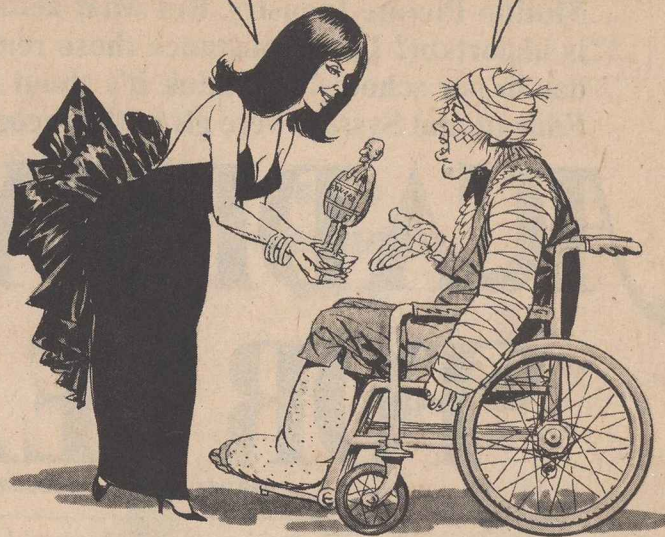
They're only children, Frankfurter! Didn't they teach you how to handle a few wild kids?!

I'm afraid not! At the college I went to, they didn't offer us courses in Kung Fu and Karate!!



Congratulations, Mr. Frankfurter! Here's your "Edward"! I guess it's pretty rough dealing with High School kids these days!

What High School kids?! I teach **SECOND GRADE!**



The next category is for Best Performance in a "TEACHERS' STRIKE"! And the first nominee is Ms. Zelda Hornhonker for her magnificent portrayal of "Striking Is The American Way!"



The second nominee is Mr. Kenneth Klutz for his touching and convincing performance in "The Public Is Behind Us 100%!"

You **KNOW** that it's against the law for Teachers to strike! And besides, you're setting a bad example for your students!

Nonsense!! We're actually showing them how Americans have **ALWAYS** dealt with unfair and unjust working conditions... by resorting to their Constitutional right of peaceful protest!

Right on, Ms. Hornhonker! And when you're back at work, **WE'RE** gonna follow your example... and go out on strike against homework!

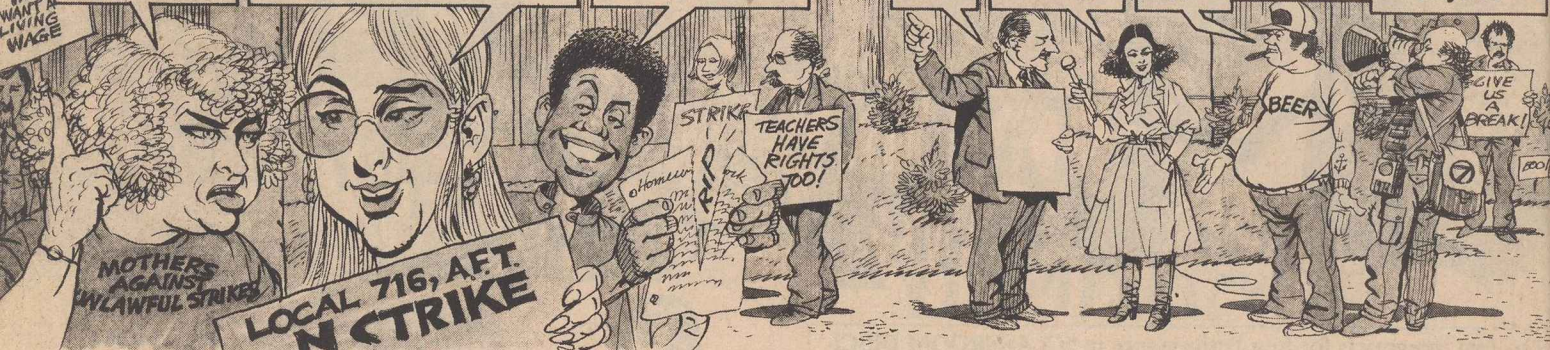
Listen... the public is behind this strike **100%!**

Let's see! How do you feel about strikes by employees of an essential industry?

It's the **worst** thing that can happen!

In your opinion, then, the Teachers should not be on strike?!

Teachers?!? Are them bums striking? I thought you were talking about **Pro Football Players!!**



And the winner is Mrs. Mildred Schmerz for her, "We're Not In This For Any Personal Gain! We're Doing It For The Children!"

We're **not** doing this for **OURSELVES!** We're doing it because **adequately-paid Teachers** will mean that your children will get a decent education!

Hah! You people are **ALREADY** overpaid! Hell, you only work a six hour day!!

ONLY six hours?! Listen, Mister... when was the last time **YOU** spent a six hour day with **YOUR** rotten kid?!

Congratulations, Mrs. Schmerz, not only for winning this "Edward", but for winning a pay increase with your controversial strike!

Big deal! They gave us a few dollars more... and then they increased the sizes of our classes from 25 to 35! The raise won't even keep us in the extra aspirin we'll need!



The next category is "THE REWARDS OF A TEACHING CAREER," and the first nominee is Mr. Sidney Gromitz for his splendid performance of "One Of The Great Thrills Of A Teaching Career Is Seeing Your Students Graduate And Go Out And Take Their Place In The World!"



The second nominee is Mr. Rodney Alan Dinklehoff for his excellent portrayal of "Teachers Don't Get No Respect!"

I always get choked up at Graduation!

Just think! These young people we've taught are going out into the real world! I especially like this year!

What's so special about THIS year?

Since Reagan was elected, things are tough out there! Now these clowns can't step right into high-paying jobs ... and then laugh at all us slobs barely making a living on our Teachers' salaries!!



No wonder the kids don't pay attention to me! The JANITOR gets more money than I do! Even the guy who delivers the MILK makes more than me!!

Then why don't YOU get a job as a janitor or a milkman???

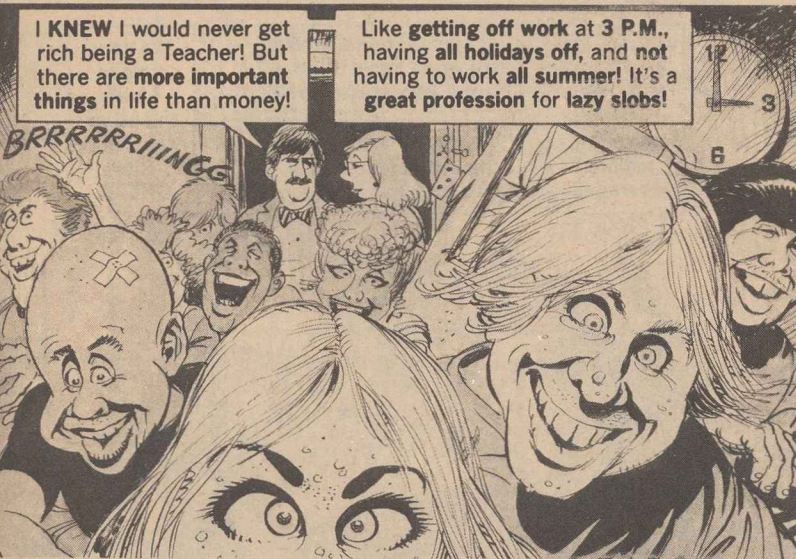
WHAT??? And just THROW AWAY my six years of college?!



And the winner is Mr. Victor Brioche for his memorable performance in "I Didn't Go Into Teaching For Monetary Gain!"

I KNEW I would never get rich being a Teacher! But there are more important things in life than money!

Like getting off work at 3 P.M., having all holidays off, and not having to work all summer! It's a great profession for lazy slobs!



Unfortunately, Mr. Brioche couldn't be with us! But here to accept his award is one of his students!

Mr. Brioche couldn't be with us because today is Friday—and he always takes his sick leave on Fridays! That way, he can have a long week-end!



The next category is for Best Performance in "EXTRA DUTY ASSIGNMENTS," and the first nominee is Mr. Carl Cravitz for his touching interpretation of "We Must Obey The Rules!"



The second nominee is Mr. Francis Fungold for his inspiring "The Power Of Prayer!"

You boys are supposed to be in Class...not wandering around the halls! And since I'm on Hall Duty, I'm going to have to send a note home to your parents, Dimwitty! Sorry, but that's one of the Principal's rules, not mine!

Hey, that's not fair!! Aren't you gonna send a note home to GRUBER's parents???

There's another rule that goes... "Never send a note home if the student is BIGGER than the Teacher!" Sorry, but that's not one of the Principal's rules...it's MINE!!



Pardon me, Fungold!! I didn't know you were into RELIGION!

Actually, I'm not! I just found out that I've been assigned as the Cafeteria Monitor all next week... and I'm sure gonna need all the help I can get!!

Mind if I JOIN you?!? I'm Faculty Rep at the Basketball Game!!



And the winner is Miss Hester Primm for her heartwarming "Being A Chaperon At The Prom Is A Learning Experience!"

Congratulations, Miss Primm! I'll bet being Chaperon took you back to YOUR School Prom!

Are you kidding?! MY School Prom was never like THAT! Which is why I'm volunteering to be Chaperon again NEXT year! I can't WAIT!!

I really enjoy this job, chaperoning the School Prom! It's so...so **EDUCATIONAL**...watching these youngsters...the way they behave...and relate to one another!

Yeah! It's like taking a course at "Masters and Johnson"!!



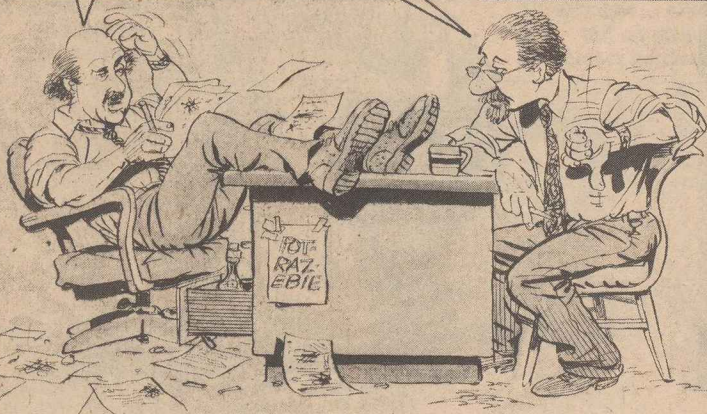
The last category is for Best Performance in "PASSING OR FAILING STUDENTS," and the first nominee is Mr. Al Mulcher for his "It's Not My Fault! They Shouldn't Be In My Class!"

The second nominee is Mr. Robert Blinders for his inspired interpretation of "Good Test Scores Depend On The Right Teacher!"

I don't believe these exam papers! Why, half these kids can't even read!! They don't belong in this grade!!

Then why don't you **FLUNK** them!?!

Are you crazy!?! If I flunk them, they'll be **LEFT BACK**...and I'll have them in my class again **NEXT year!**

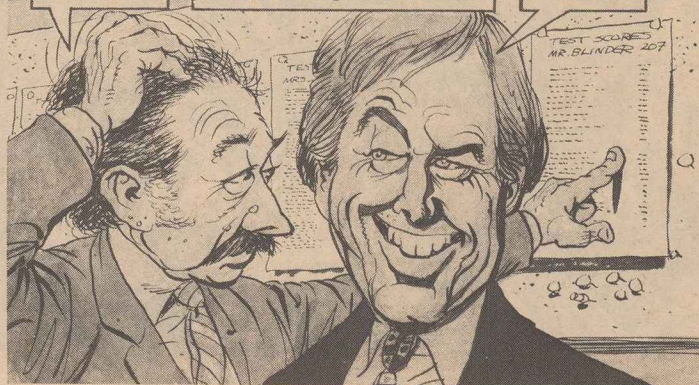


How do you do it, Bob? Your class scored way above the national average!!

It's all in the technique I use when I give an exam! I have a **very special method!**

What **IS** it, Man?!? What's the **secret** you use for getting such high test scores?

It's **very simple!** I look the other way when they **CHEAT!**

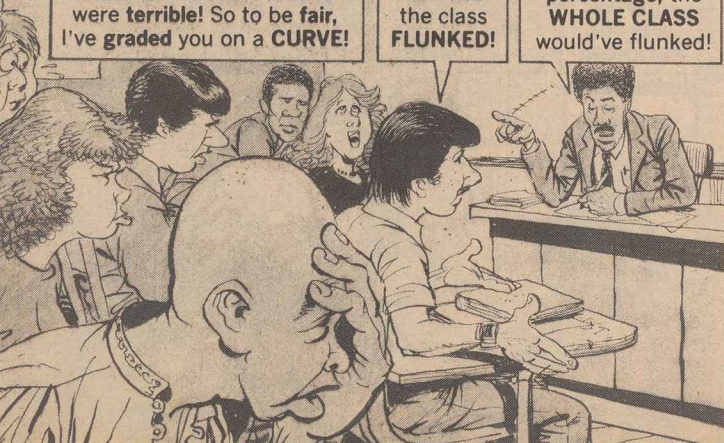


And the winner is Mr. Thomas Spittle for his outstanding work in "God Knows, I've Tried To Give You Kids A Break!"

I just don't understand what happened to you kids! I went over all this material in class! But the test results were terrible! So to be fair, I've graded you on a **CURVE!**

But... that means that **HALF** the class **FLUNKED!**

Don't complain!! If I'd graded you on a straight percentage, the **WHOLE CLASS** would've flunked!

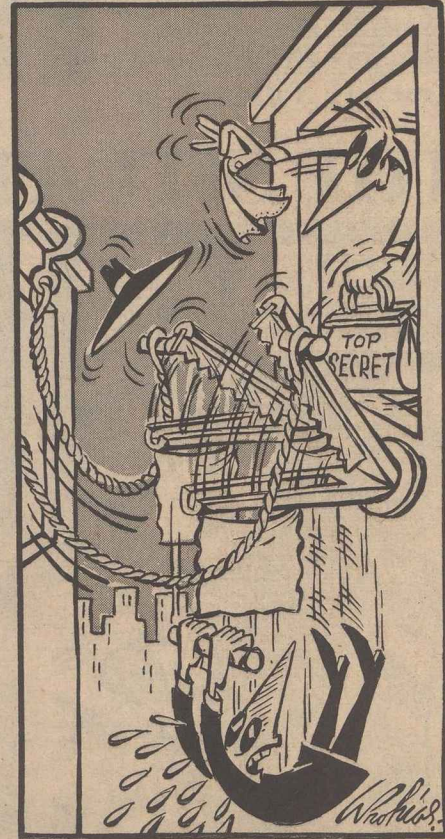
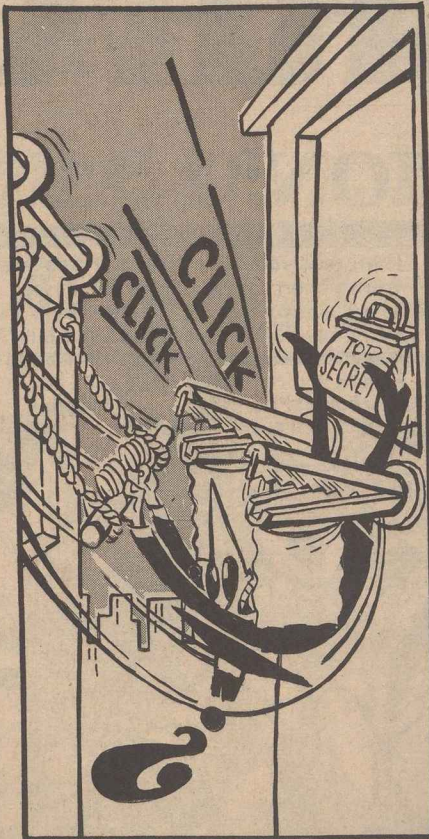
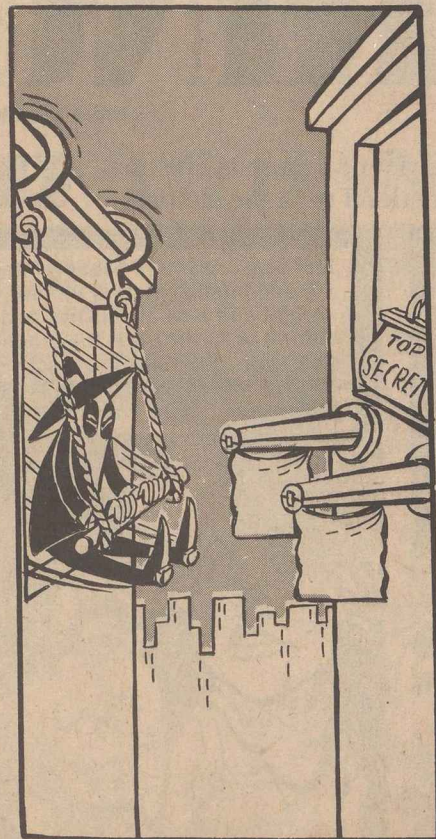
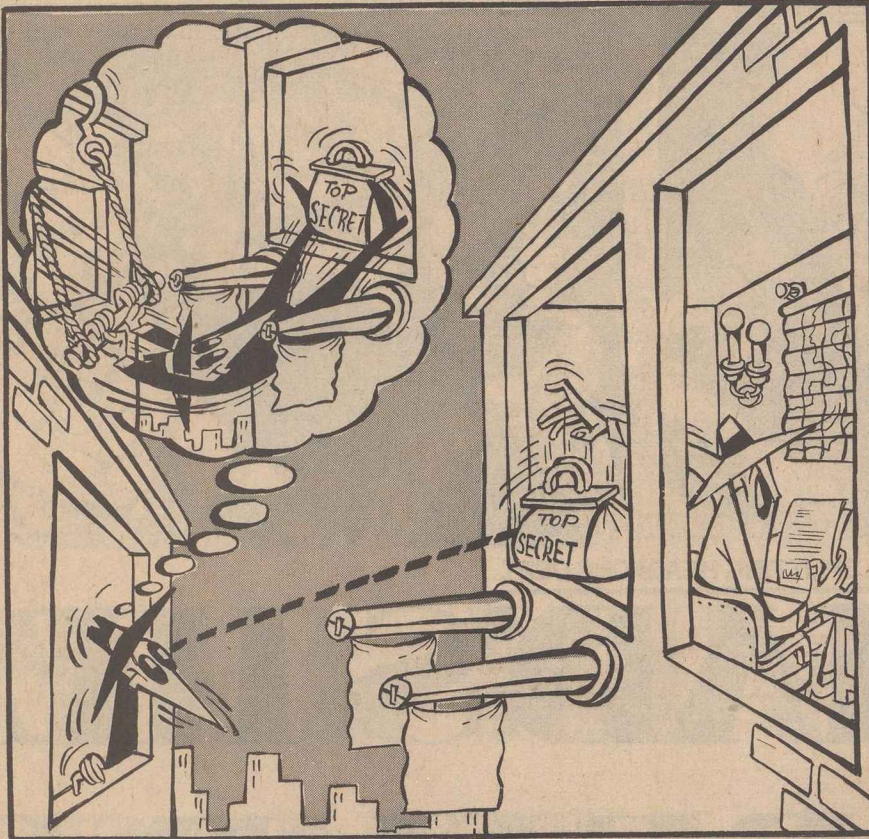
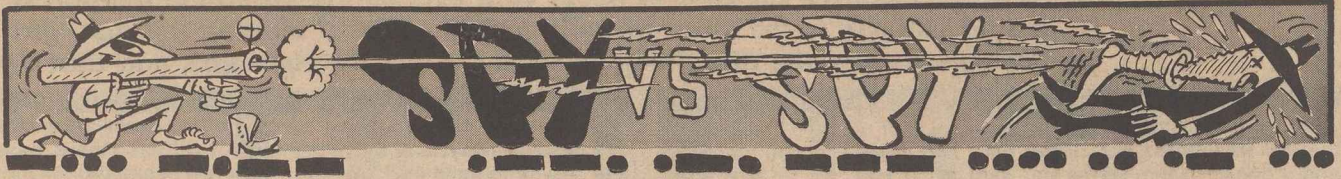


Congratulations, Mr. Spittle... and I think it was really nice of you to grade on a **curve** and help half your class to pass!

I didn't do it for them! I did it for **ME!** How would it look on my record if my **WHOLE CLASS** flunked an exam?

That's our Academy Awards Show! A wise man once said, "Those who can, **DO!** Those who can't, **TEACH!** And those who can't even **TEACH** become School Principals!" G'night!





As you tear down the road of life in your everlasting pursuit of happiness, what would you say is the most difficult goal to achieve? Finding the right girl, huh? Wrong!! There's one thing tougher than finding the right girl, and that's getting

Marcy, we've been going together for six months now, and it doesn't seem to be **working out!** So I thought that maybe it—

Don't tell me you want to **break off** with me...?!

Well, as a **matter of fact**, that's—

I **TOLD** you not to tell me that!!

Just like that, you want to **destroy** everything we've been trying to **build up**?! You want to **tear down** the very **foundation** of our **relationship**, and **wreck** all our **dreams**?!?

For **God's sake**, all we did was **go out**, have a **few beers** and maybe **fool around** a little! I **didn't** think we were putting up a **CONDOMINIUM**!!

CURING A SPLITTING HEADACHE DEPT.

MAD'S HEAD BREAKING

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

THE SITUATION: You meet another girl who's more interesting, and you want to break off with the old one... **THE**

Okay, Suzy, out with it! I **know** there's something you've been wanting to tell me for a long time!

Ron, what are you **talking** about?!?

I can **read** you like a **book**! For **weeks**, you've been **saying** to yourself, "Hey, I've got so much **going** for me, why am I wasting my time on a **schmuck** like him?"

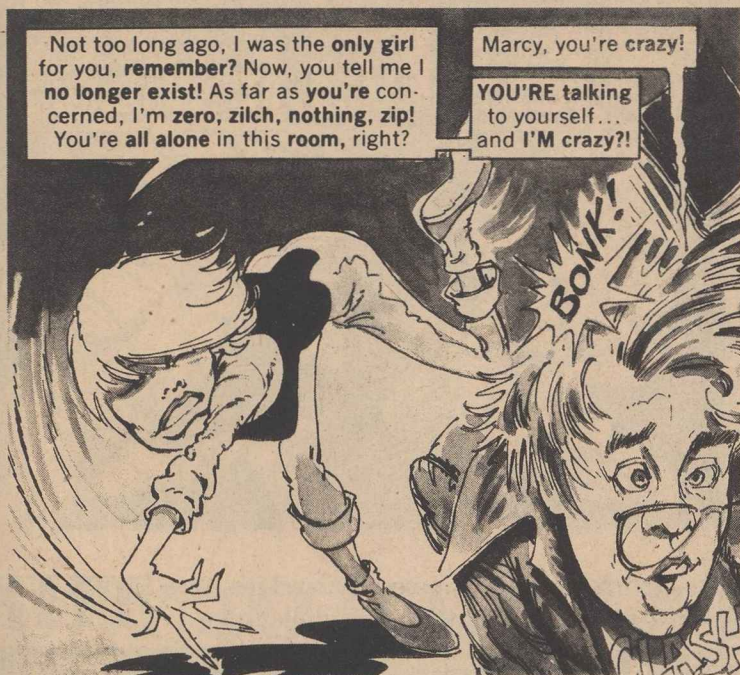
I think you're a "**schmuck**"?!?

See...?!? You said it **again**!!

Just because you're **beautiful** and **witty** and **intelligent**, and I'm **not** very **bright** and a bit **insensitive** and **not** even fit to **APPROACH** the ground you walk upon, you think I'm a **schmuck**?!?

Listen to me, Ron! I **never**...!!

rid of her! It's not as simple as it seems! F'rinstance, let's assume you're no longer interested in the girl you're going with, and you want to break it off. Here's what could happen if you commit the unpardonable sin of telling the truth:



PFUL HINTS ON UP WITH A GIRL

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

WAY TO HANDLE IT: Make the old girl think that *she's* breaking off with you!



THE SITUATION: You expected a little fun and a few laughs, but now the relationship is getting too serious... THE

Steve, we've been dating for over a year now... and I really think it's time for us to start talking about the future!

What's to talk about?! Let's get **MARRIED!!**

Oh, Darling, that's what I've dreamed you'd say! We'll get engaged, and maybe in a year or two—

A YEAR or two?! Let's get married **RIGHT AWAY!!**

You mean **TODAY?**

I mean **RIGHT NOW!!**

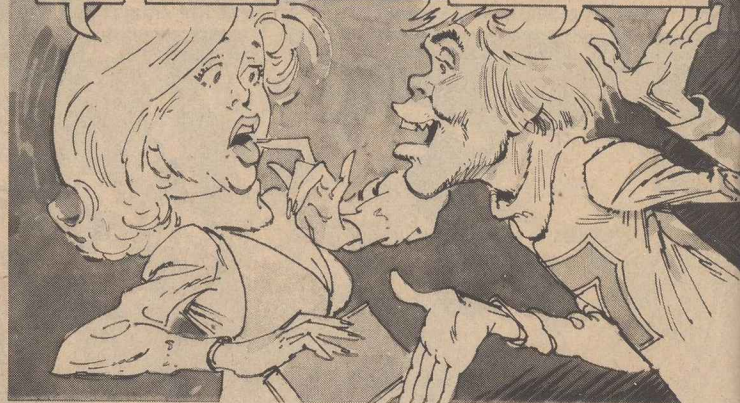


Are you **CRAZY?** We're in **High School!!**

We'll cut "Trig"! I've got my Cosines down cold!

We don't have jobs—**money**—a place to **LIVE!**

Look, Nancy, when two people love each other, things work out! Oh, I realize I'm young, but I know everything there is to know about life!



THE SITUATION: She's getting much too possessive, and it's time now to turn out the lights on the whole thing... THE

Okay, Jeremy, here's our schedule for the weekend: Friday night we're having dinner with my parents! Saturday we're going to the football game! Saturday night, it's a movie! Sunday afternoon, we're going to—

Hold it right there, Lisa!! What about **Sunday morning?**!



Huh...? **Sunday morning?**!

If you think I'm gonna spend three hours away from you, you're crazy!



I appreciate that, Jeremy, but I **MUST** study for my History exam!

Oh, God, a whole morning alone without you! What'll I do with myself?! Maybe I can sit at your feet and turn the pages for you while you study! I'll be quiet!



THE SITUATION: Your relationship has about as much fizz as an open bottle of Dr. Pepper and you want out... THE

Okay, Donna—where **IS** he?!

Are you crazy? Where is **WHO?**

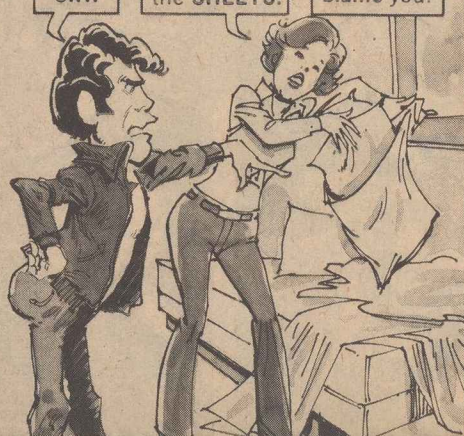
Don't play games with me! You know damn well! **who!** I bet he heard me in the hall... and left through the **WINDOW!!**



There it is! The **BED** of **SIN!**

Bed of **SIN?** I was just changing the **SHEETS!**

After what you **DID** on them, I don't blame you!



Rick, you silly jealous fool! There's **nobody** else! You believe that, don't you?! Come on... say you believe it!!

Well...

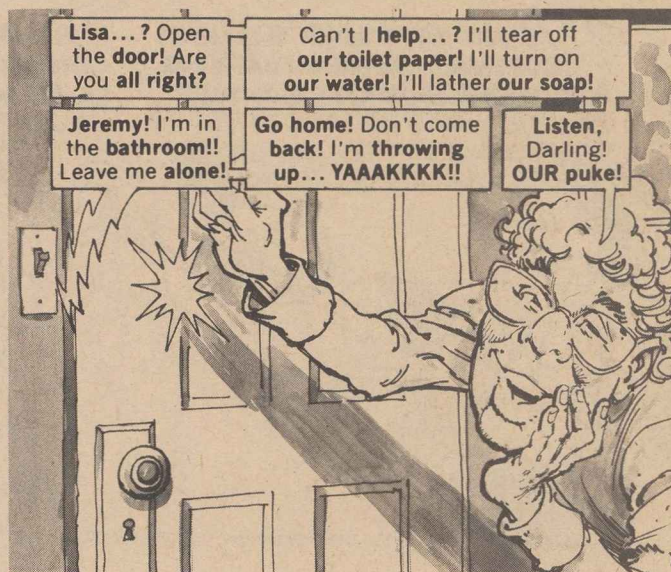
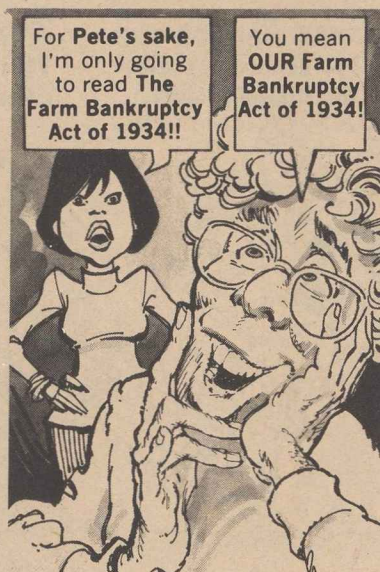
Now let's kiss and make up!



WAY TO HANDLE IT: Scare the hell out of her!



WAY TO HANDLE IT: Give her a taste of her own medicine!

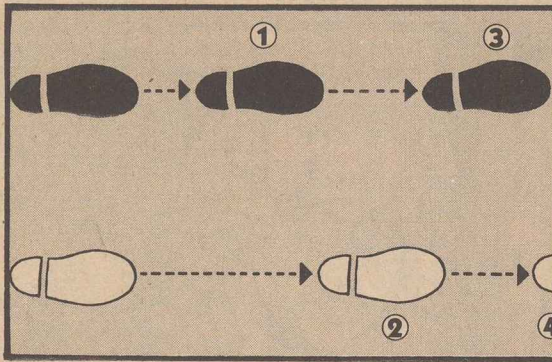


WAY TO HANDLE IT: Drive her bananas with your jealousy!

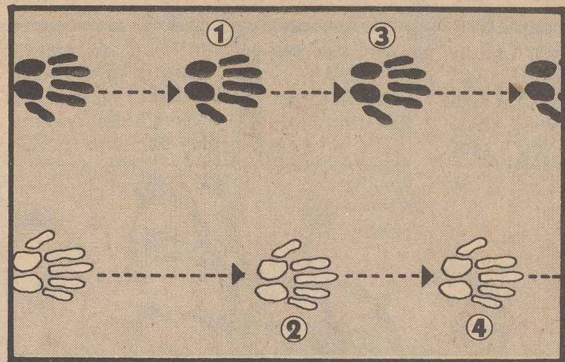


BY READING
A SIMPLE
DIAGRAMMED
CHART, YOU
CAN BE WELL
ON YOUR WAY
TO LEARNING
A NEW DANCE
CRAZE! AND
IT'S EASY
TO DO! FOR
EXAMPLE...

This chart shows you how to simply "Walk"



This shows how to "Walk On Your Hands"



IT'S
REALLY
VERY
SIMPLE
TO DO,
HUH...?
OKAY—
NOW
LET'S
TRY
SOME
DANCES!

MAD'S EASY STEP-BY-STEP

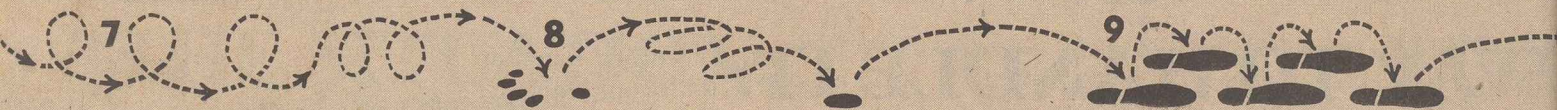
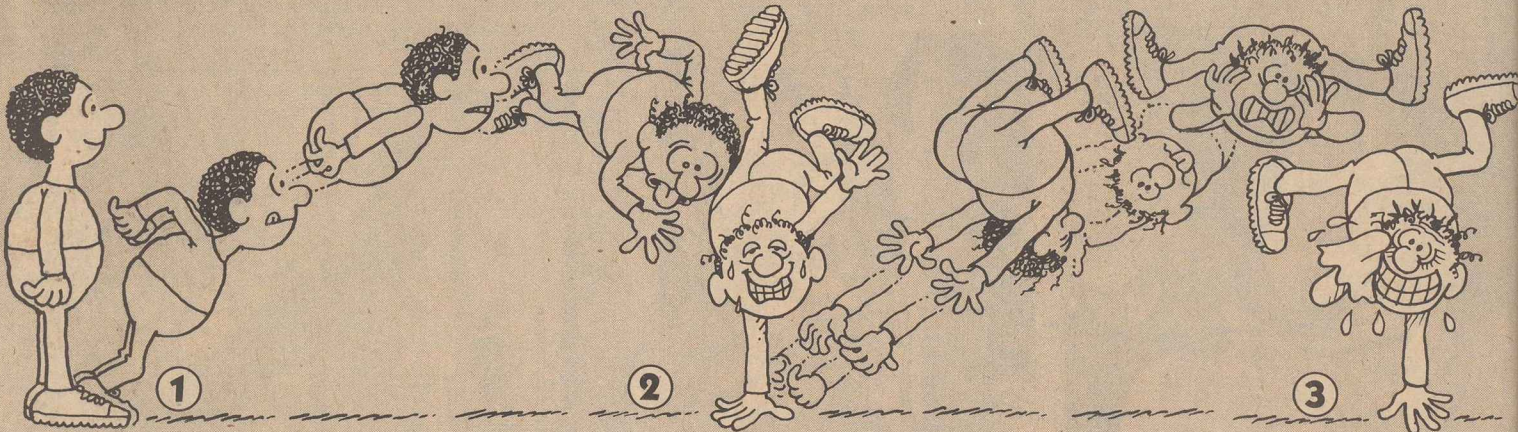
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



1 START WITH YOUR SNEAKERS TOGETHER. FOR BREAK DANCING, WEARING SNEAKERS IS A "MUST"

2 LEAP 15 FEET ACROSS THE CONCRETE PAVEMENT... AND LAND ON YOUR RIGHT HAND...

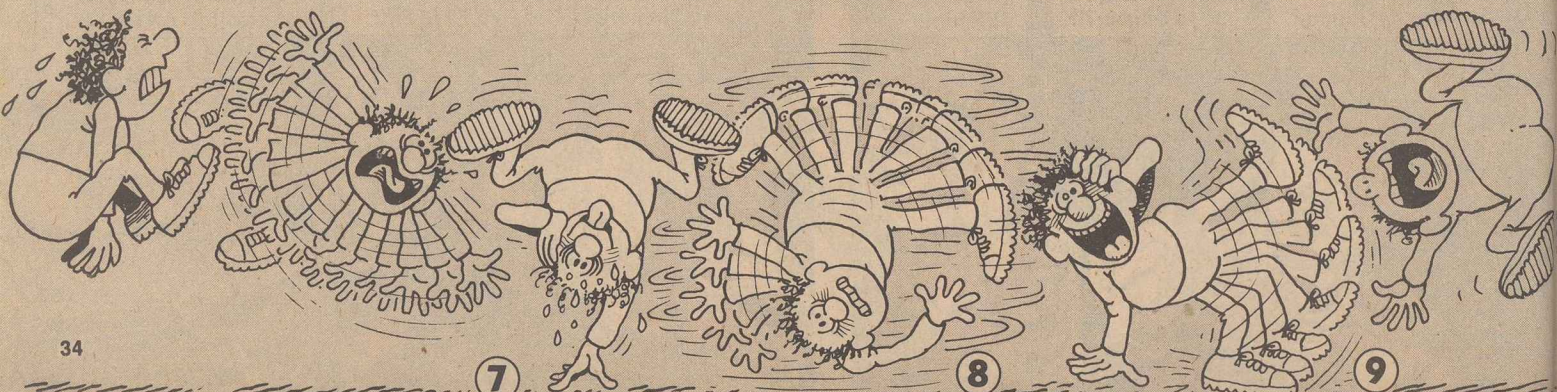
3 NOW DO A DOUBLE BACKWARD TWISTING SOMERSAULT... AND LAND ON YOUR LEFT HAND...



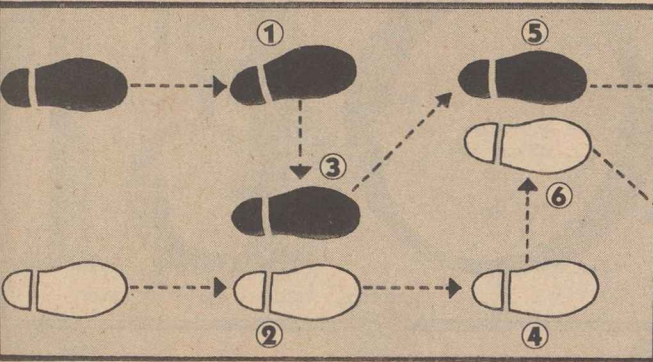
7 NOW REPEAT STEPS 4 THRU 6, REVERSING YOUR DIRECTION TO COUNTERCLOCKWISE, ENDING UP DOING A "ONE HAND STAND"

8 THEN DROP TO YOUR RIGHT SHOULDER WHILE CONTINUING TO SPIN, BALANCING YOUR TORSO AND FLAILING YOUR LIMP LIMBS

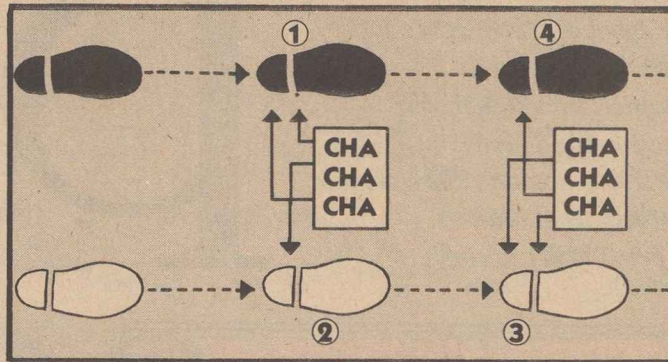
9 IMMEDIATELY FALL INTO A FAST REVERSE RUSSIAN COSSACK FOOT SHUFFLE, USING YOUR LEFT HAND AS THE BALANCING WEDGE



This chart shows you how to do a "Waltz"



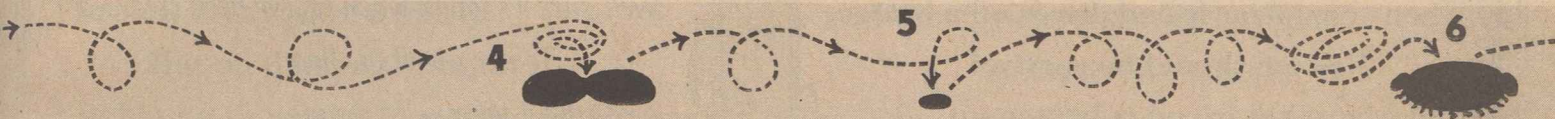
And this one shows how to do a "Cha-Cha"



BY JOVE,
YOU'VE
GOT IT!
NOW...
LET'S
TRY A
CURRENT
DANCE
CRAZE,
MERELY
BY FOL-
LOWING:

P "BREAK DANCE" CHART

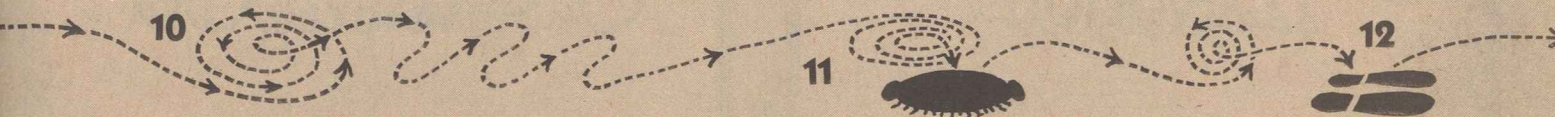
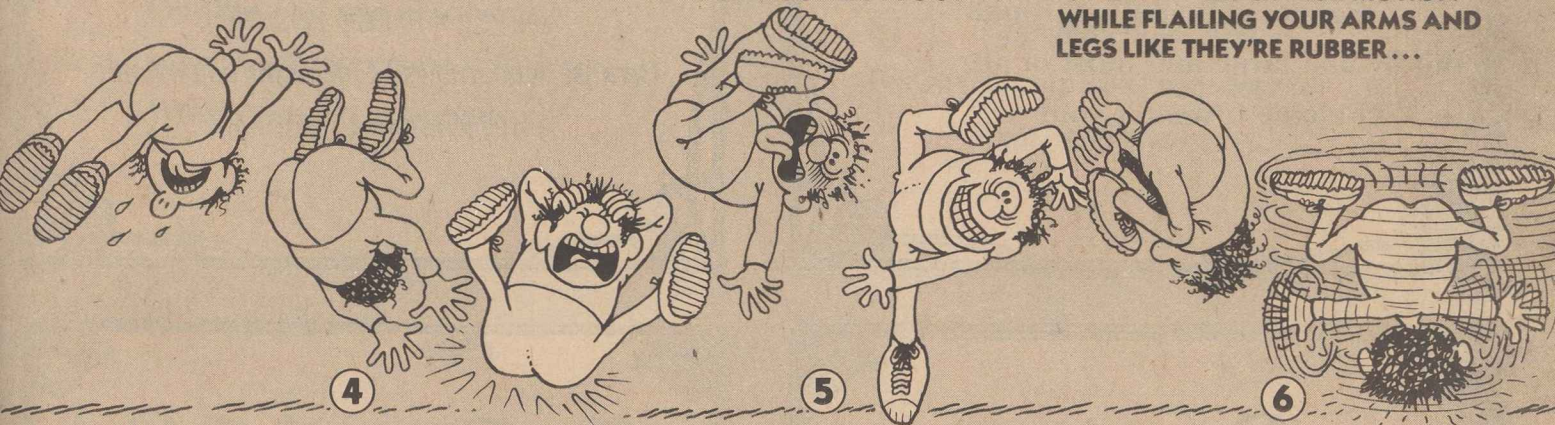
WRITER: DON EDWING



4 THEN DO A SPINNING BACKWARD REVERSE SO YOU LAND ON YOUR BUTTOCKS, SPINNING IN A FAST CLOCKWISE MOTION...

5 IMMEDIATELY LAUNCH YOURSELF INTO A BUTTOCKS-OVER-HEELS FLYING BACK FLIP... LANDING ON YOUR LEFT FOOT

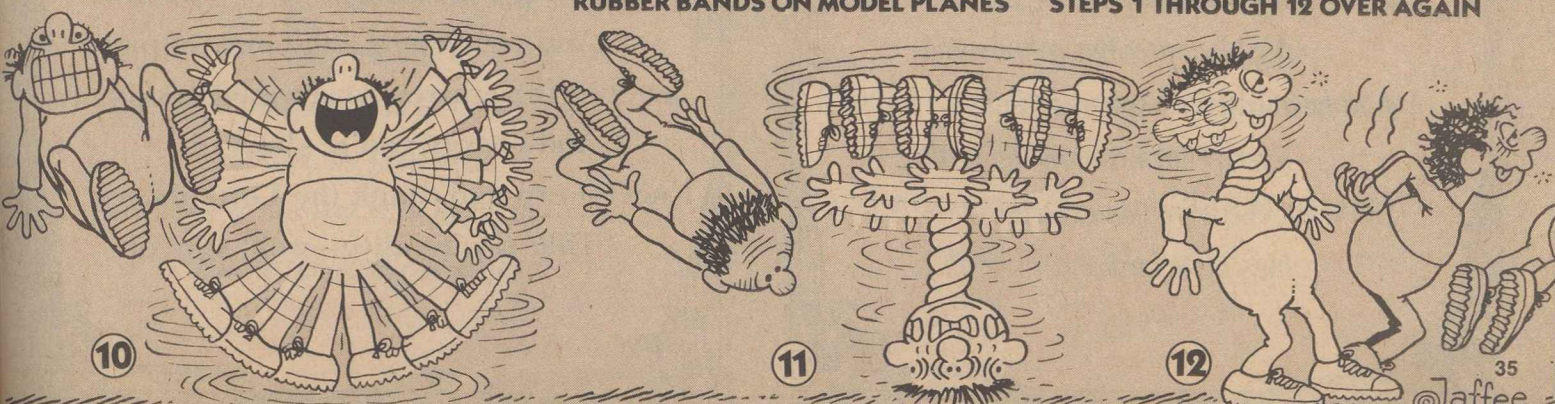
6 THEN SPRING OFF INTO AN INSIDE REVERSE GAINER, LANDING ON YOUR HEAD, STILL SPINNING IN A CLOCKWISE MOTION—WHILE FLAILING YOUR ARMS AND LEGS LIKE THEY'RE RUBBER...



10 THEN "KIP" UP INTO FREE BREAK DANCING, SPINNING WILDLY AND WHIPPING ARMS AND LEGS

11 AND FINISH BY LANDING ON YOUR HEAD AND SPINNING, UNTIL YOUR NECK WINDS UP LIKE THOSE RUBBER BANDS ON MODEL PLANES

12 NOW LET YOUR NECK UNWIND, WHICH WILL REVERSE YOUR SPIN DIRECTION, SO YOU CAN REPEAT STEPS 1 THROUGH 12 OVER AGAIN



*You've finished with Don Martin
And our spoof of this month's flick;
You've figured out the Fold-In
And not once did you get sick;
The best is now behind you;
Still, we'll toss you one more crumb;
So brace yourself, Mad readers,
For the verse is yet to come.*

POEM

Rejoice!

*When some dear friend drives off a bridge,
Rejoice should he survive!
And when that friend is beaten up,
Rejoice if he's alive!
And should that friend get deathly ill,
Rejoice if he pulls through!
But by and large and most of all,
Rejoice it wasn't you!*

Determination

*Well, sure it's tough when you've been creamed
To rise up off the floor;
And sure it takes a lot of guts
To risk your hide once more;
While other guys might chicken out,
You've got to keep persisting;
Because, who knows? One night you'll date
A girl who's not resisting.*

Devotion

*He trots along behind you,
And he's loyal and well-trained;
He can sit up and roll over
And he never has complained;
And he always comes a-running
Every time his name you call;
But what else were you expecting?
He's your husband, after all.*

On Growing Old

*Your hair has turned to silver
And deep wrinkles line your face;
Your memory is failing
And your teeth don't stay in place;
Yet even though you're stooped and bent,
And energy you're short of,
Kneel down and thank the Lord above
That you're alive—well, sort of.*

MS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

*...To Inspire You And Bring
Hope To Your Heart And Make
You Feel A Whole Lot Better*

Solitude

They say that you're a loner,
But on that you disagree;
You have a thousand thoughts and dreams
To keep you company;
You like the lonely life you lead;
On that you are resolved;
Besides, with all the crime out there,
Who wants to get involved?

Blessings

There are riches in the hearts of friends
You'll never find in banks;
There is wealth beyond your wildest dreams
In one small word of thanks;
There is gold within the sunset as
It glimmers in the west—
But all that crap won't keep your car
From being repossessed!

Deliverance

You've blown the deal, you've missed the boat,
You've lost the crucial game;
And now you face yourself and say
That you're the one to blame;
When guilt and shame and self-reproach
Lie heavy on your head,
Break free of burdens such as these—
Blame someone else instead.

Forgiveness

The friend who ran off with your wife—
Forgive him for his lust;
The chum who sold you phony stocks—
Forgive his breach of trust;
The pal who schemed behind your back—
Forgive his evil work;
And when you're done, forgive yourself
For being such a jerk.

**HOLY
EXPLOITATION!**

**IT'S THE MAD
BATFILE
A 16-PAGE BATCH
OF OUR BATTERED
BATMAN BATCRAP
FROM
BAT-ISSUES!**

NOT AVAILABLE
IN BATON ROUGE!

BATTERY NOT INCLUDED!

BAT'S ALL FOLKS!



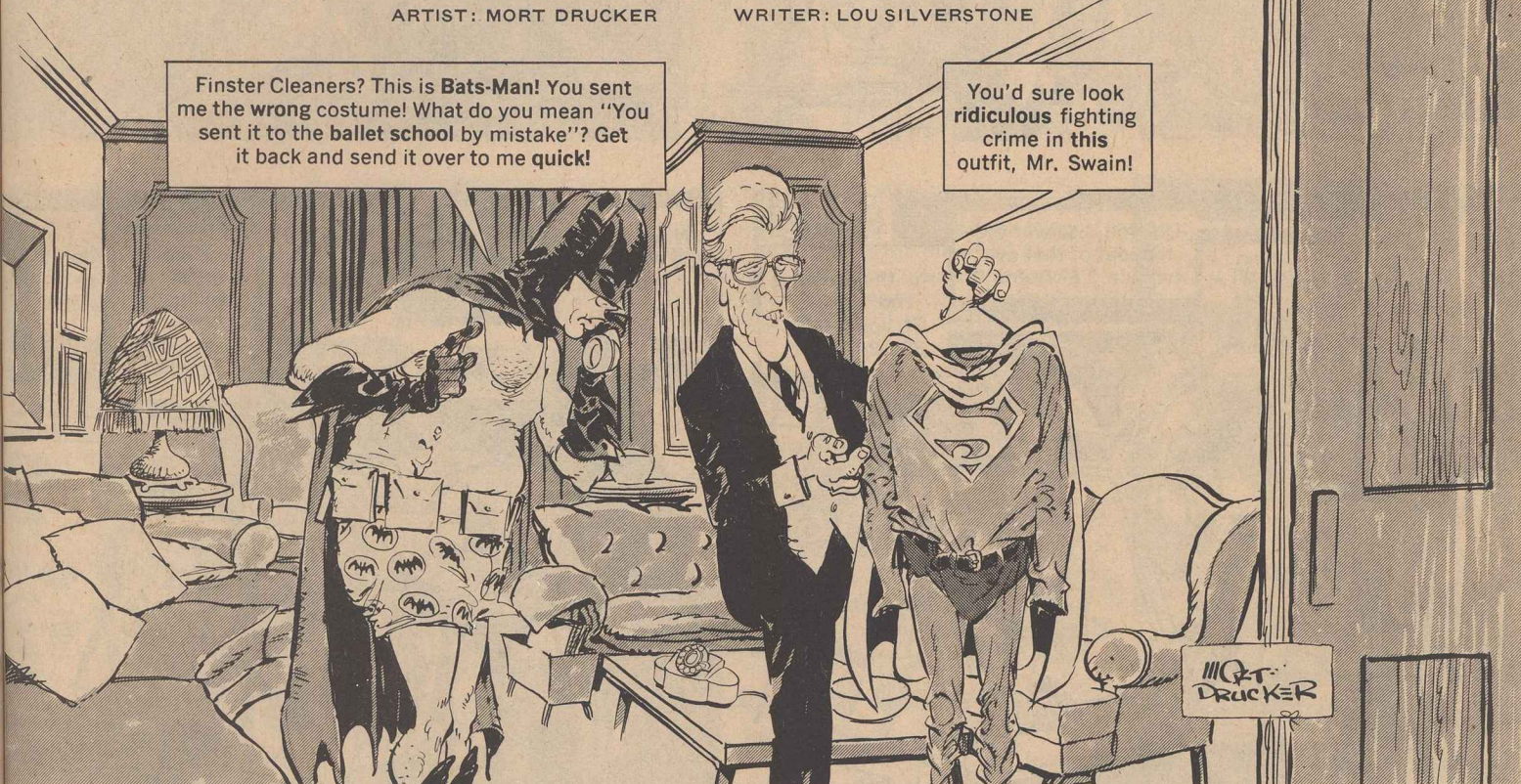
Norman Mingé

Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven

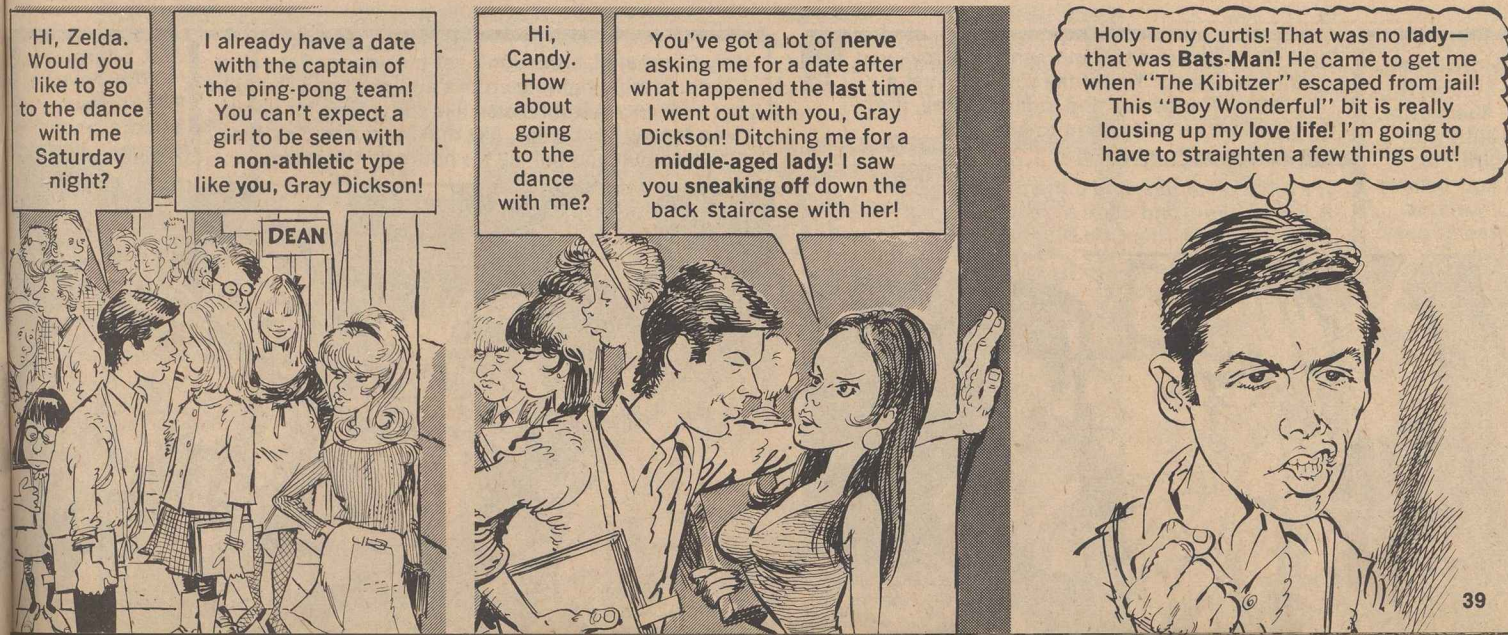
BATS-MAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School...



Neuman, did Gray come home from school yet?

Yes, sir. Master Sparrow went directly below to the laboratory.

YEEOW!

That was Sparrow! He must be in danger! I haven't a moment to lose! To the Bat-Slide!

WHEEE!

What's wrong, Boy Wonderful?

Wait till you see the Bat-Scope!

Did you discover the hideout of that evil menace, "El Bufon"?

No, the dressing room of Jill St. John! Holy 38-24-36!!!

Now, now, Boy Wonderful . . . not nice, not nice!

Let's think about other things!

Which reminds me, I'd like to borrow the Bats-Mobile tonight!

I don't understand

Holy Squaresville!

CLICK

Holy Kinsey Report! I've got a date with a girl! Finally! And believe me, it wasn't easy!

I've always dreaded this moment! Sparrow, you are growing up! Yesterday you were just a little Boy Wonderful, and today . . . well, it's time we had a man-to-bird talk!

It's a life of smiles, and a life of tears;
A life of hope, and a life of fears;
But remember, there's a Bluebird of Happiness!

Holy Cornball! Listen, don't get me wrong, Bats-Man . . . I don't mind fighting crooks and running around in my underwear! But I'd also like some time for good, clean teenage activities, like making out and sniffing airplane glue and talking for hours on the phone . . .

But Sparrow— You have your own private phone!

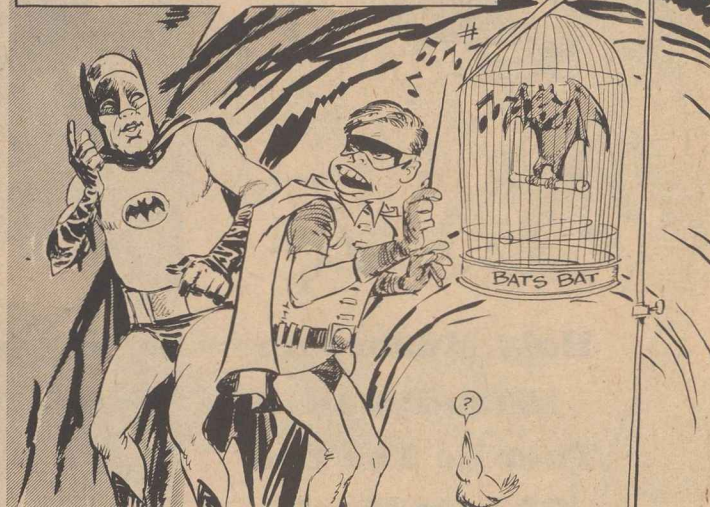
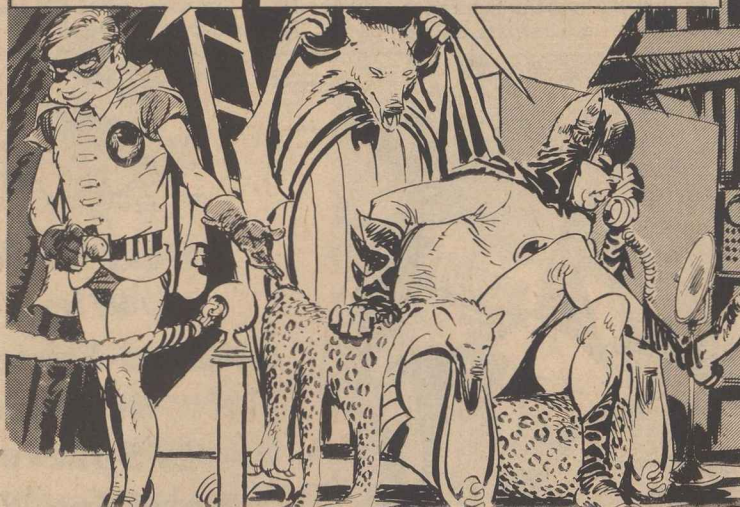
SYOSSET HIGH

Holy Don Ameche!
Some phone! A
direct wire to
the Commissioner's
office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is
a very witty conversationalist! And not
only that . . . wait! The Bats-Phone! Hello,
Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were
just talking about you! No! Really? Okay!

It was the Commissioner! He's bored out
of his mind! He said we've been on the air
15 minutes and we haven't had one fight,
seen one weird villain, or scaled one wall!
Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what
about
my date
tonight?



What's wrong with you kids today? Your date
will have to wait until evil and injustice have
been erased from Gotham City! And after that,
we've got problems in Asia! If you really feel
the need for feminine companionship, there's
always Aunt Hattie!



Man, that Bat bugs me! I ask for one lousy
night off and he gives me the whole darn
Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you asked
for it! There's only one cat sharp enough
to knock you off, Bats-Man, and that's me!



Leapin' Lizards!
It's Sparrow
Versus Bats-Man!

This bomb
attached to the
ignition will
fix his wagon!

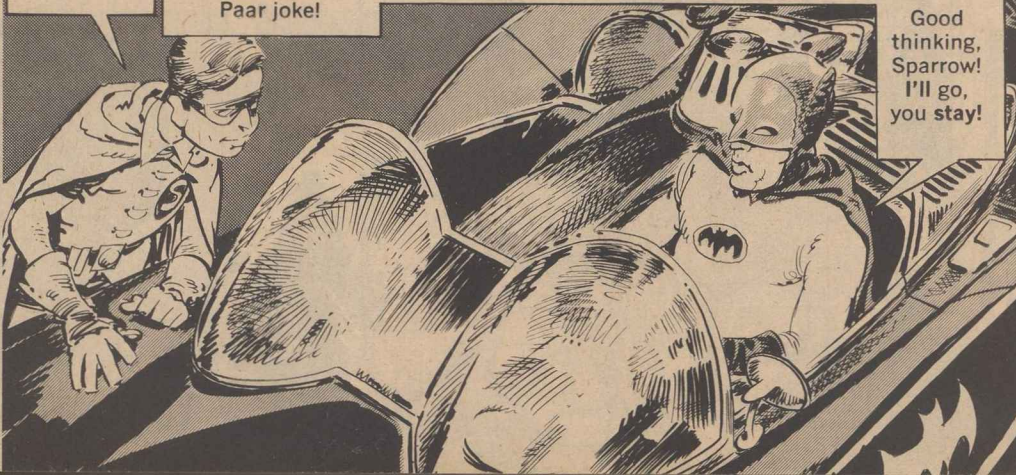


The
Bats-Mobile
is all
set to go,
B.M.

I wish you wouldn't
call me that,
Sparrow! It sounds
like an old Jack
Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt
Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if one of us stayed
here to protect her while the other zooms into town in
the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and—

Good
thinking,
Sparrow!
I'll go,
you stay!



That's better. At least now I
look like a normal teenager!
And in a few minutes . . .





**Holy Mushroom
Cloud! Can
That Be The End
Of Bats-Man?!**

Bats-Man!
Are you
all right?

That was a close call, Boy Wonderful! If I
hadn't fallen out of the Bats-Mobile on that
sharp turn outside the Bats-Cave, I'd be
Bats-Burger by now! The car is a total loss,
though . . . better call the Insurance Adjuster
and uncrate the alternate Bats-Mobile!



Hmmm . . . getting this Bat
off my back is going to
be tougher than I figured.
But my next idea won't fail!

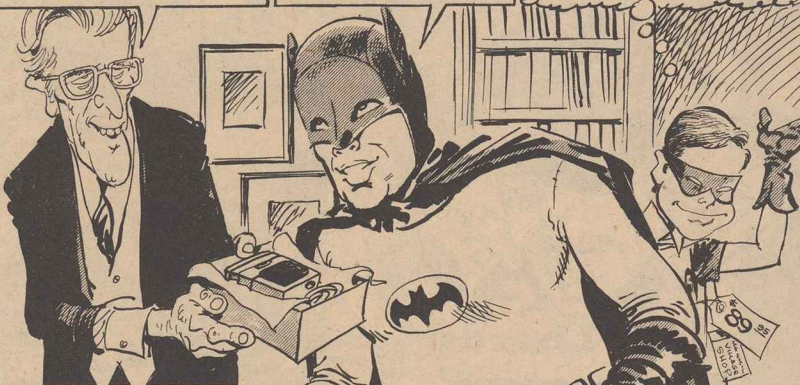


**Holy Socks!
What
Bird-Brained
Scheme
Is Sparrow
Hatching Now?**

Mr. Bats-Man, sir, this
package just arrived. I
took the liberty of
opening it for you—it's
a new electric razor!

Probably a gift from
one of my many
admirers. Come to
think of it, I can use
a shave right now!

Just wait until he uses
that razor! It's really a
Laser beam! So long,
you old Bat!



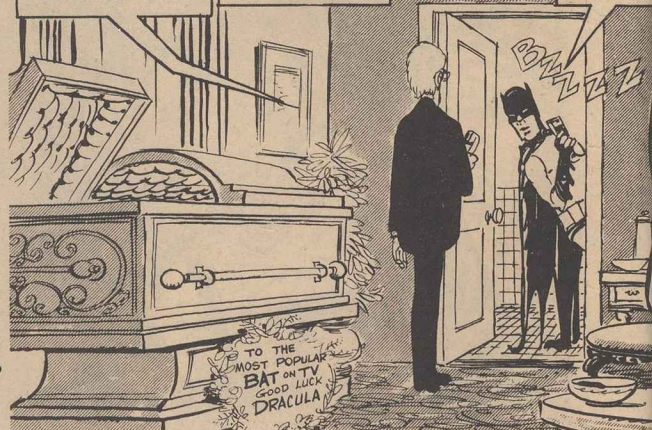
**Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For
Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?**

It's the
Commissioner,
sir. Some
diabolical fiend
has just robbed
the Wessel
Foundation
Museum . . .

Tell him not
to worry—the
paintings are
all insured
for more than
they're worth!

Not just the
paintings,
sir—they
stole the
whole
museum!

What?
Give
me
that
phone!



They put the whole museum on wheels
and stole it in broad daylight?
Astounding! Sounds like a new menace
has come to Gotham City—or maybe
it's just the Seven Santini Brothers?

Yeeeahhhh!!!



Holy
Ichabod
Crane!

Oh dear, and good domestics
are so hard to find, nowadays!

That death ray was meant for me!
I'm up against the archest arch-
criminal in my career! Warm up
the alternate Bats-Mobile!



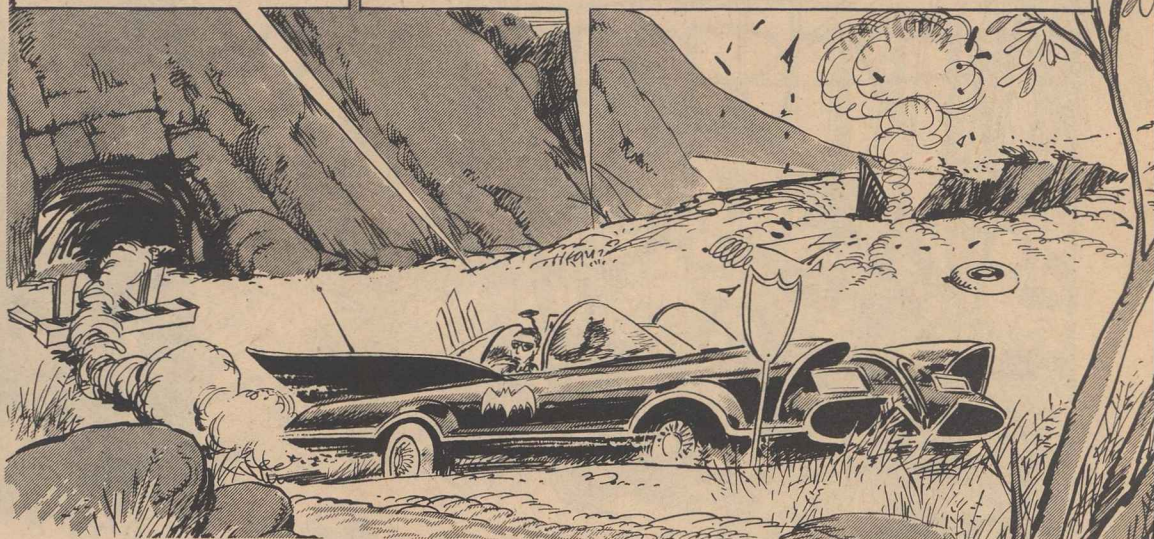
Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!



Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up, Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!



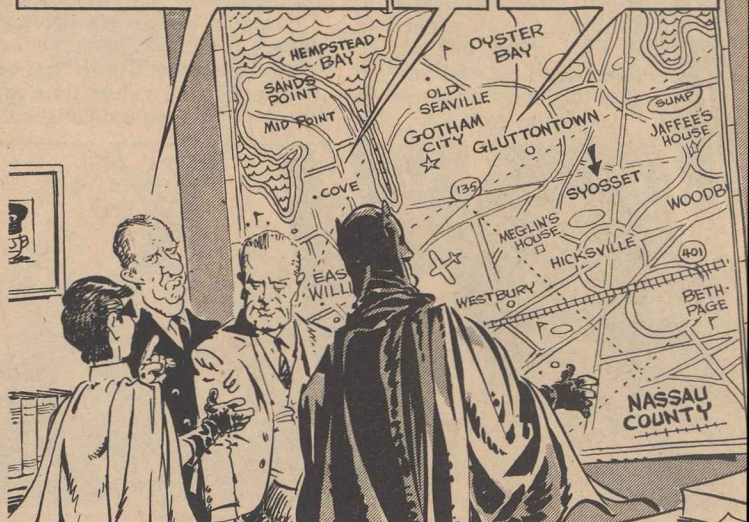
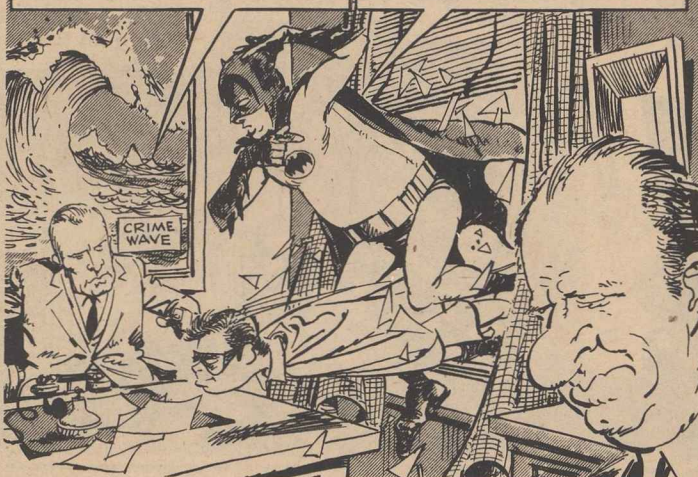
Bats-Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to reveal your true identity on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are thousands of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only ONE Bats-Man!

If I know my super-crooks, the evil El Capon is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

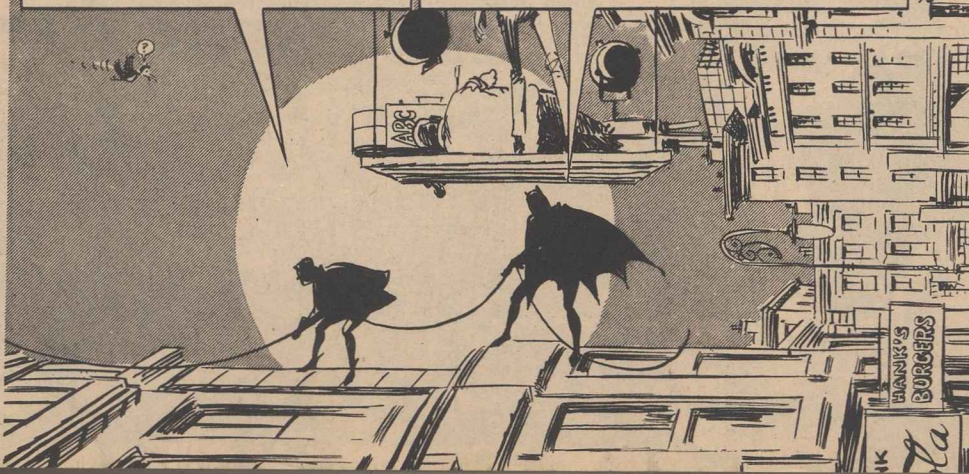
They always are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!



Listen, Bats-Man... let's use Bats-Plan #5 where you go through the window and I go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera sideways to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!



It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been expecting you!

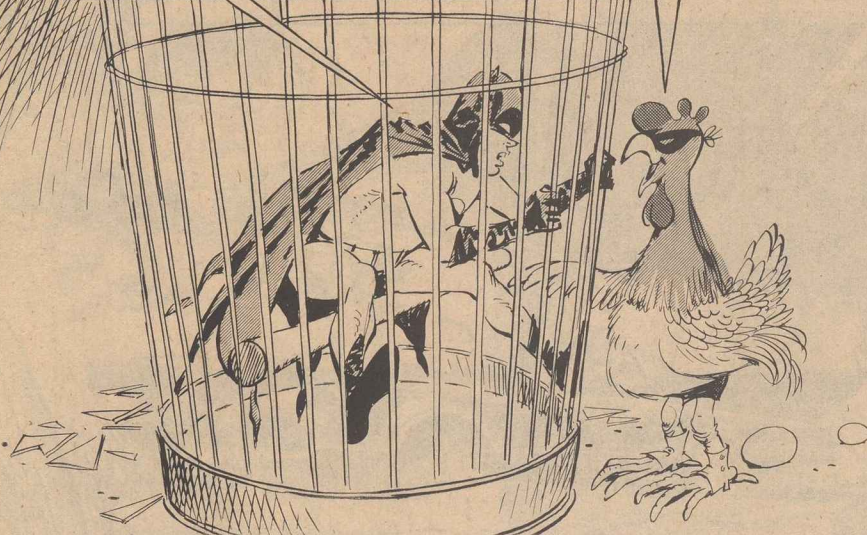


What have you
done with Sparrow,
you fiend?

Holy Benedict Arnold! If you only **knew!** But don't bother to struggle—that cage is **escape proof!** And in exactly one hour, the entire country will learn your **identity!**

Wait a second! I'd know that voice **anywhere!** I know who you really are, El Capon—you're **Aunt Hattie!**

**Close, Bats-Man,
but not close
enough! You seem
surprised . . .**



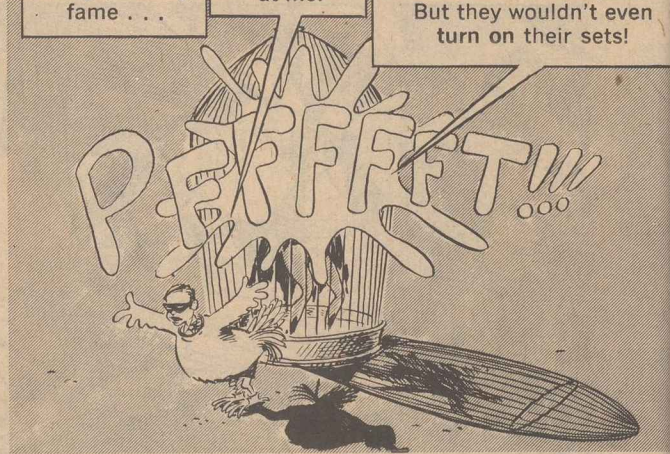
Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest villain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner? I was with you **all the time!** And how were you able to change into that costume so fast?

A lesson I learned from **you** in one of your many boring speeches! Remember the one about **logic** and **TV writers**? You were **right**! They have **none**! That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Slide wearing **street clothes** and ending up in the Bats-Cave in **full costume**! But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you'll be all washed up! **Finished!**

Sparrow, don't go through with your devilish scheme! You **can't** toss all this away—ratings, money, fame . . .

**Fame? You
call it fame
having all my
hip friends
laughing
at me?**

What difference does it make if they laugh, as long as they **watch the program!** For years, TV tried to reach the so-called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders", etc. But they wouldn't even **turn on their sets!**

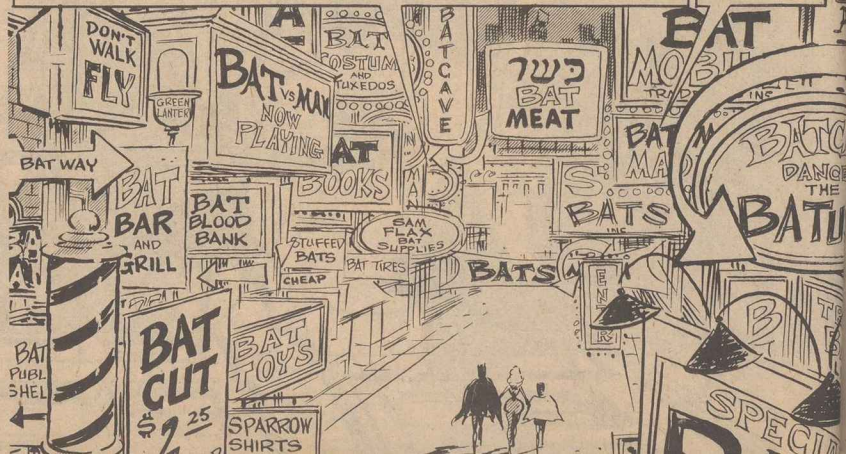
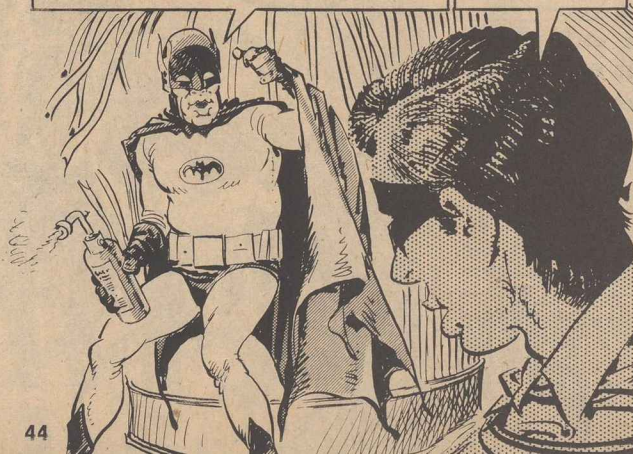


Then along came "**Bats-Man**" and the industry made a revolutionary **discovery**. Give the "in" group **garbage**—make the show **bad** enough and they'll call it "**camp**" and stay glued to their sets!

Holy Nielsen!
You mean the
swingers are
really squarer
than the
squares?

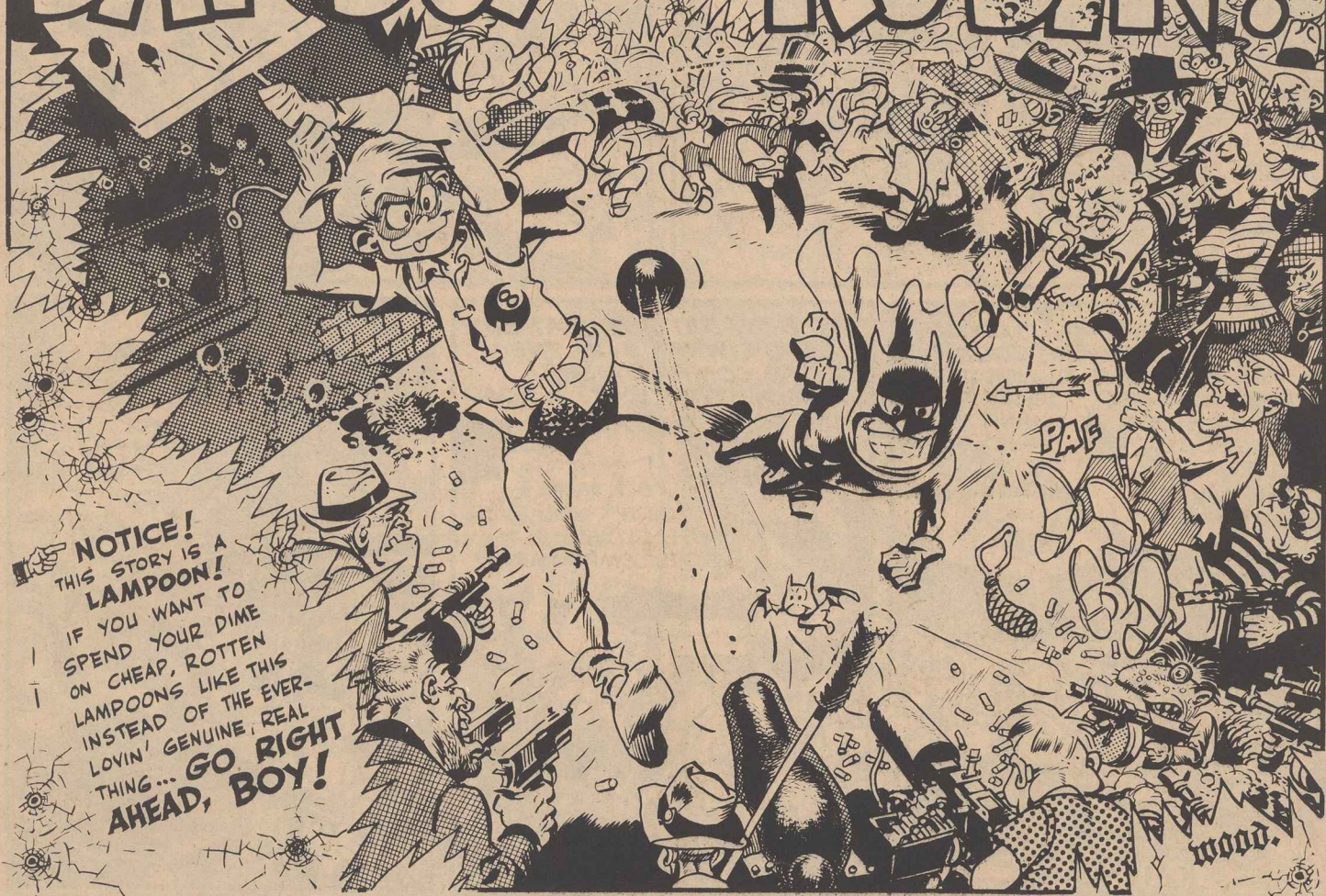
Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we laugh too—all the way to the **bank!** And about your little **problems**, Boy Wonderful . . . remember, I promised you a **Bluebird of Happiness?** Now that you're . . . shall we say "old enough" . . . you can start sharing the show's **fringe benefits!** Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-doll guest stars?

I dig,
Bats-Man,
I dig!
Yeah!
Yeah!
YEAH!

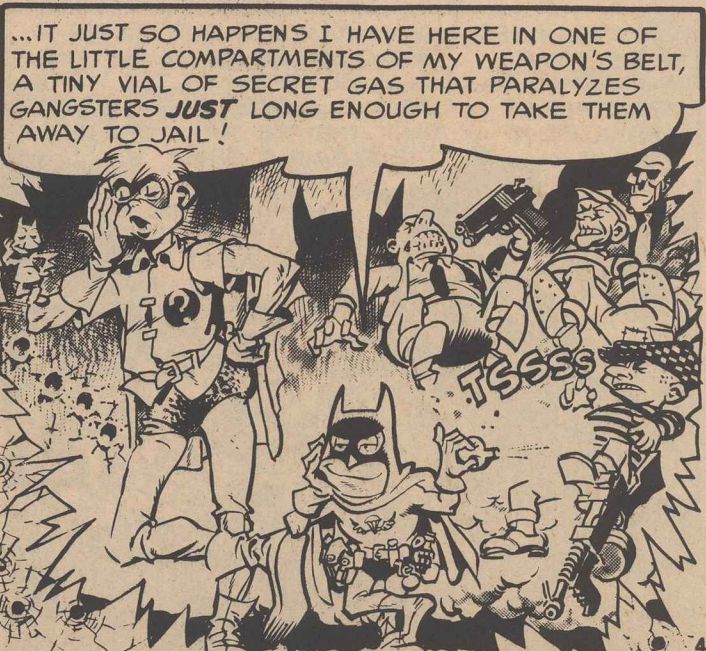
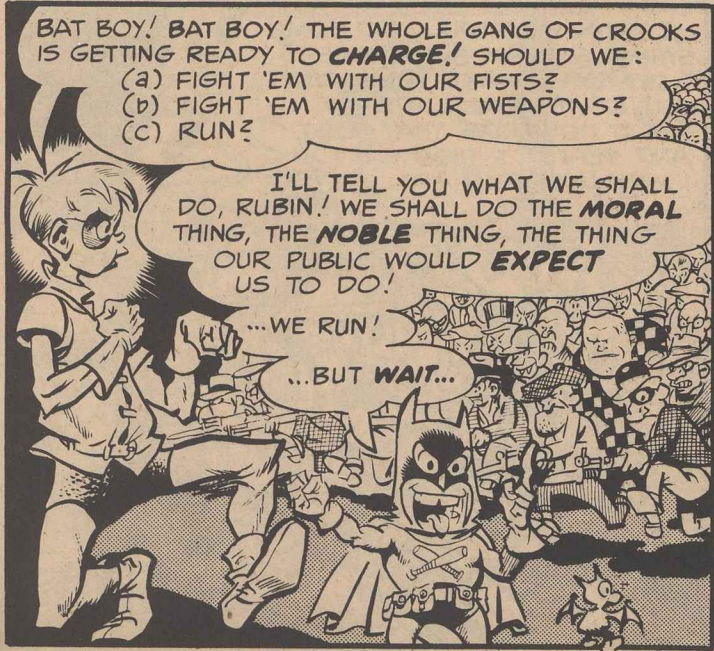


HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... THIS STORY, THEN... HAS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM!... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...

BAT BOY AND RUBIN!



NOTICE!
THIS STORY IS A
LAMPOON!
IF YOU WANT TO
SPEND YOUR DIME
ON CHEAP, ROTTEN
LAMPOONS LIKE THIS
INSTEAD OF THE EVER-
LOVIN' GENUINE, REAL
THING... GO RIGHT
AHEAD, BOY!



BAT BOY! BAT BOY! THE WHOLE GANG OF CROOKS IS GETTING READY TO **CHARGE!** SHOULD WE:

- (a) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR FISTS?
- (b) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR WEAPONS?
- (c) RUN?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE SHALL DO, RUBIN! WE SHALL DO THE **MORAL** THING, THE **NOBLE** THING, THE THING OUR PUBLIC WOULD **EXPECT** US TO DO!

...WE RUN!

...BUT WAIT...

...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE HERE IN ONE OF THE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS OF MY WEAPON'S BELT, A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS **JUST** LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM AWAY TO JAIL!

NOTE:
WE REPEAT!
LAMPOON!
BATBOY MIT A
BOY!
RUBIN MIT A
U!

(UGH)...(UGH)... I
 CAN'T SEEM TO FIND
 MY TINY LITTLE VIAL
 WHERE I KEEP MY
 FURSHLUGINER
 SECRET GAS MASK...
 (UGH)...

...WELL... THAT
 FINISHES THE
 FLOOGLE GANG!
 LET'S CLIMB INTO THE
 SECRET BAT-O-
 MOBILE AND
 GO HOME!

KOF
 KOF!!
 KOF!!
 KOF!!
 KOF!!

NO HAND HO...
 BACK III

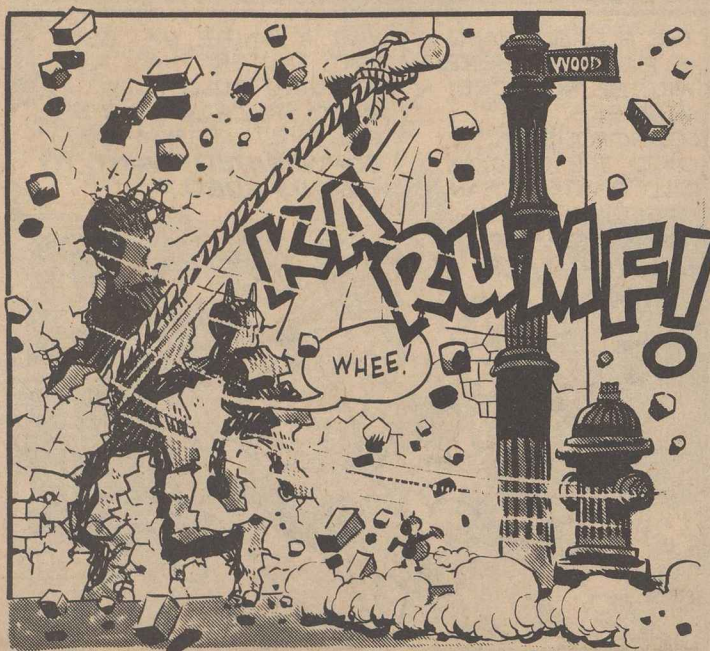
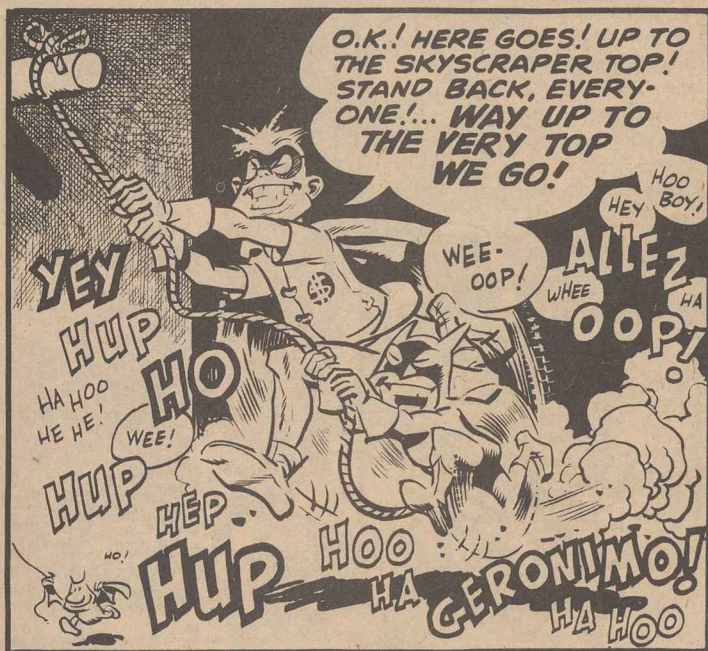
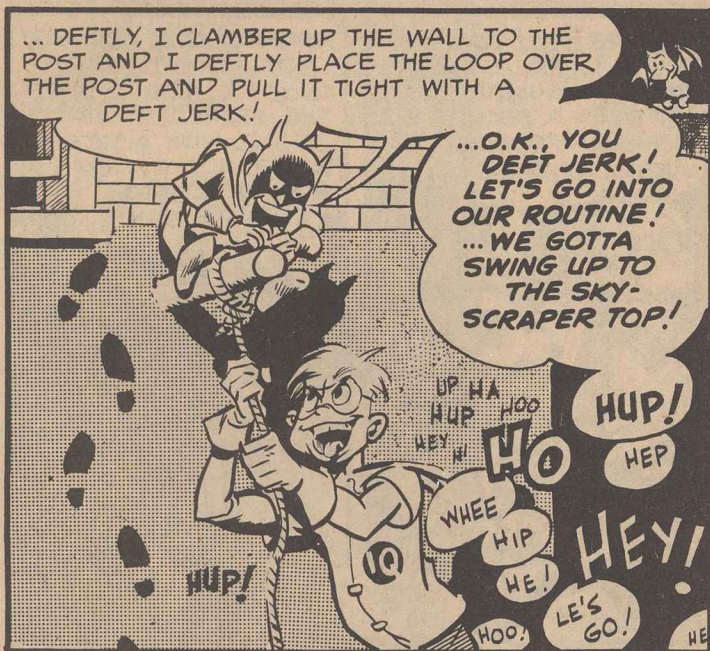
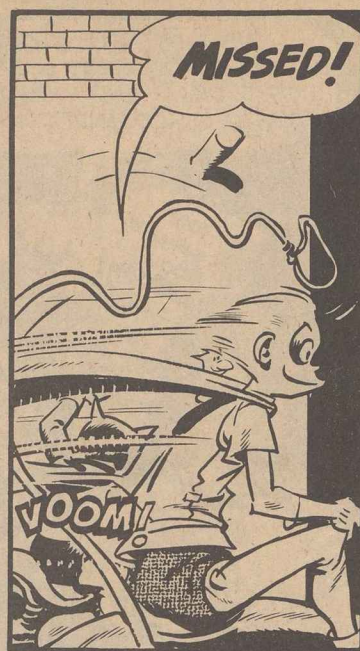
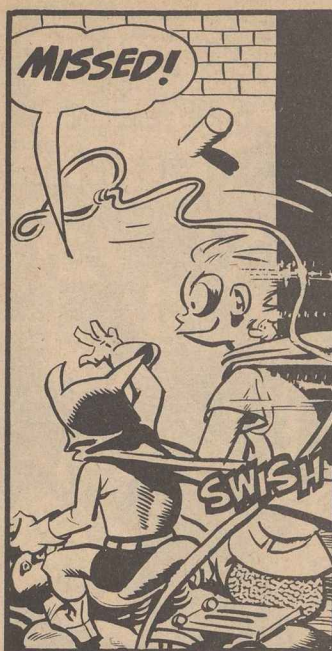
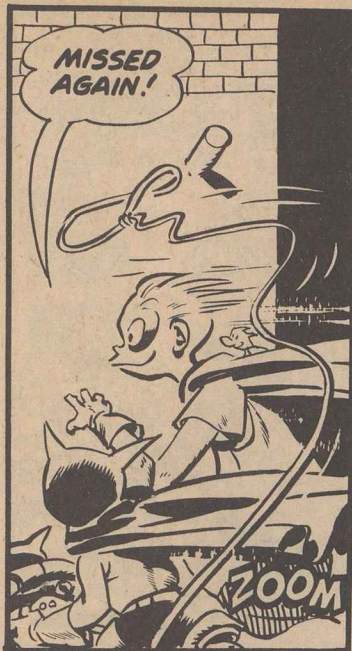
A black and white comic book illustration. In the foreground, a man with a mustache and a worried expression sits in the driver's seat of a car, his hands on the steering wheel. He is looking towards a man in a military uniform who is leaning into the car. The man in uniform has a stern, aggressive expression and is shouting, "…WITH HANDS IN 'EM?". He is holding the man in the car's arm. The background shows the interior of the car and a window looking out onto a dark, textured environment. The style is classic comic book art with bold lines and cross-hatching for shading.

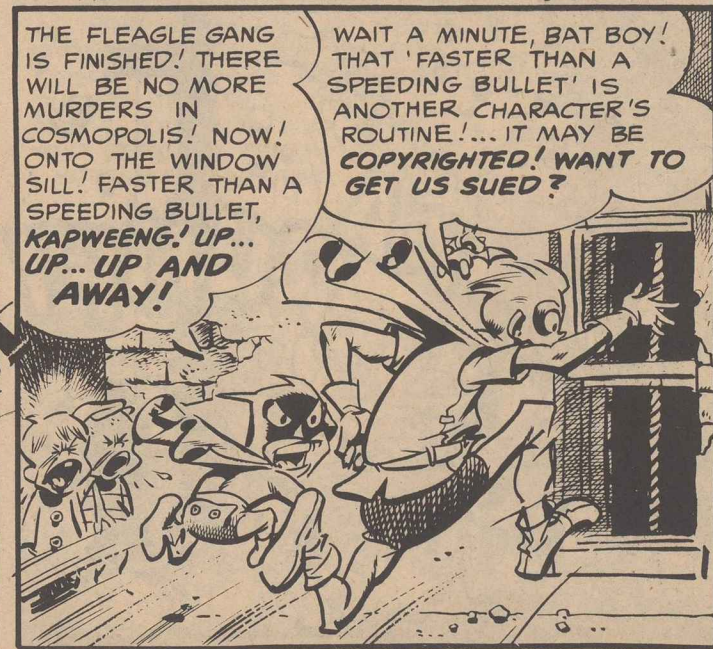
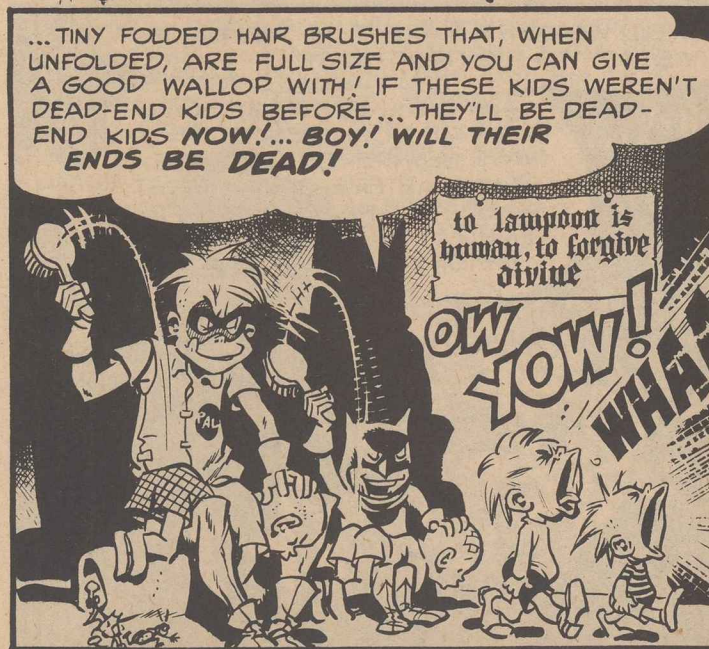
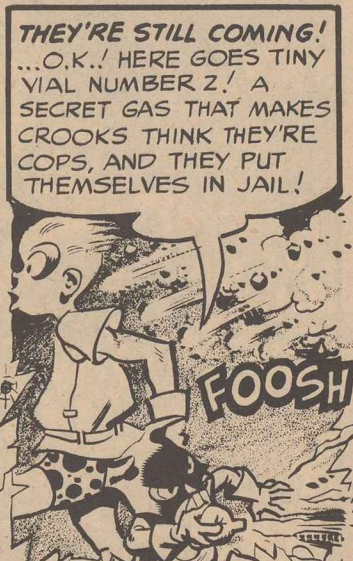
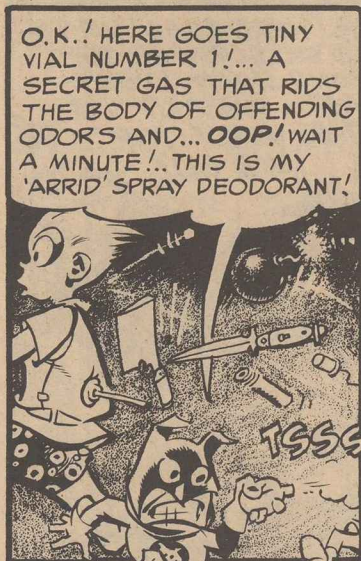
...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS!
... DEFTLY, I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL!... DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY, I THROW IT WITH UNERRING AIM ...

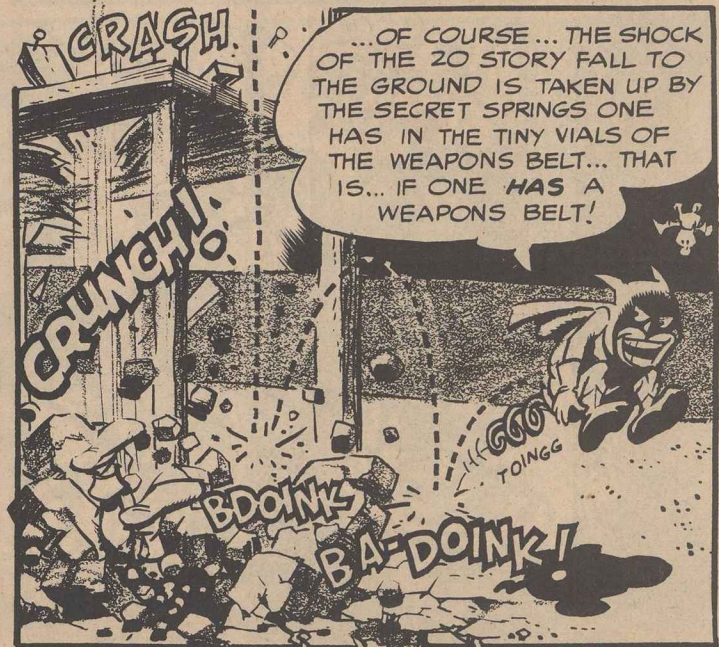
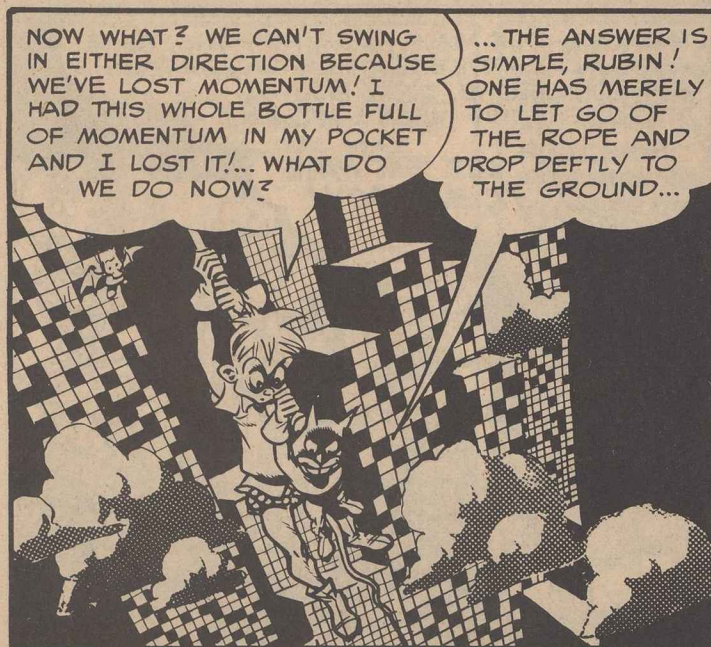
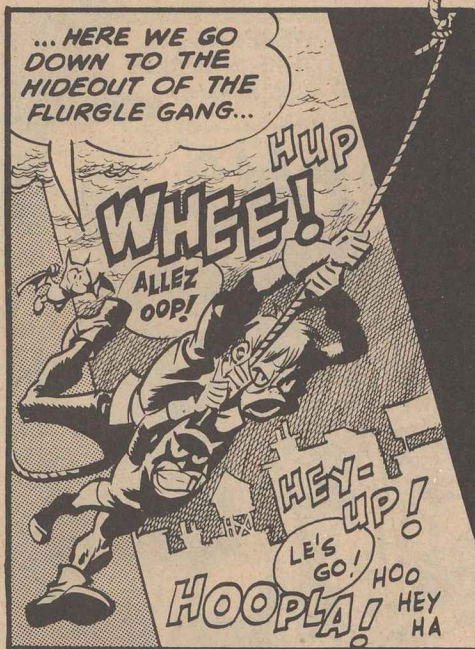
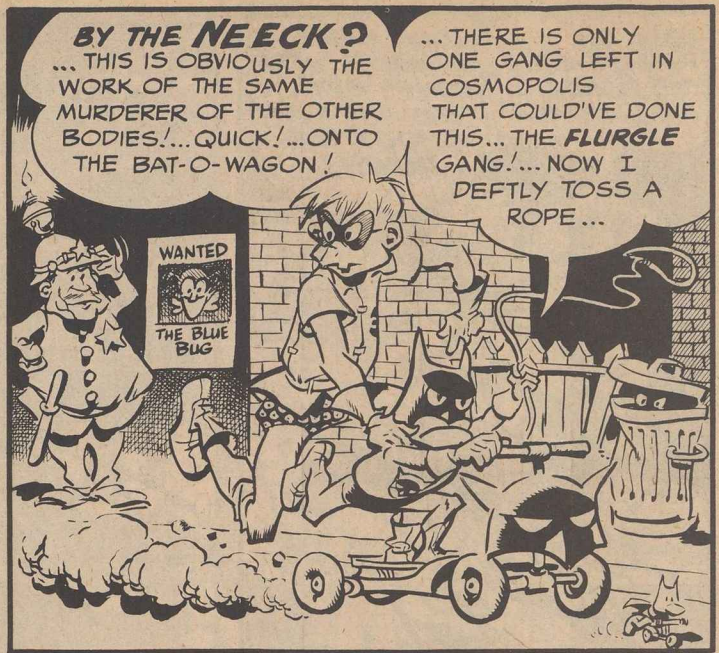
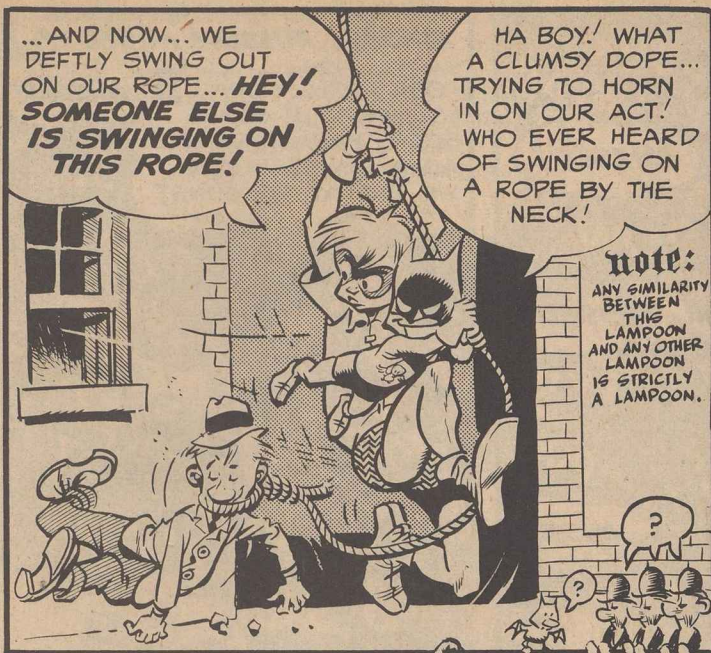
WOW!

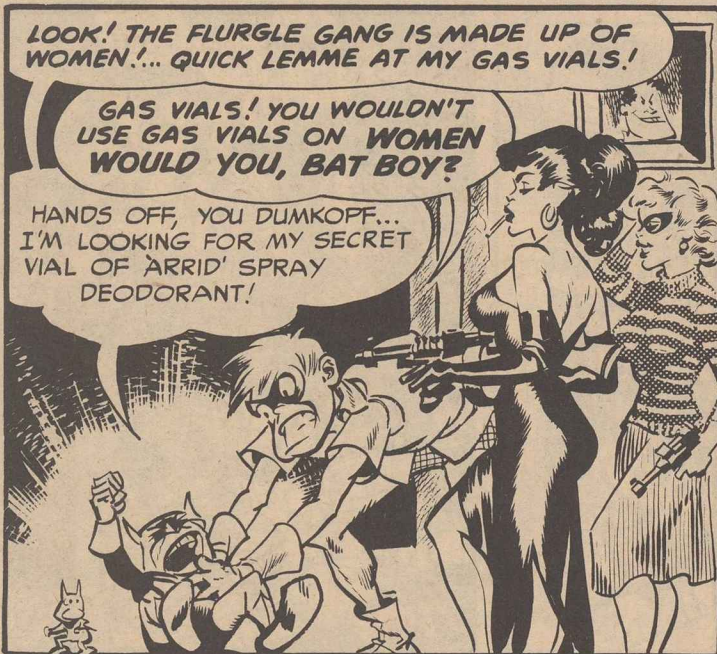
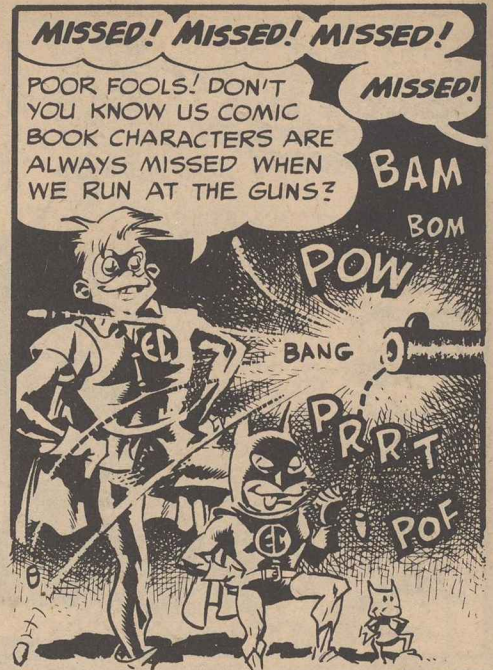
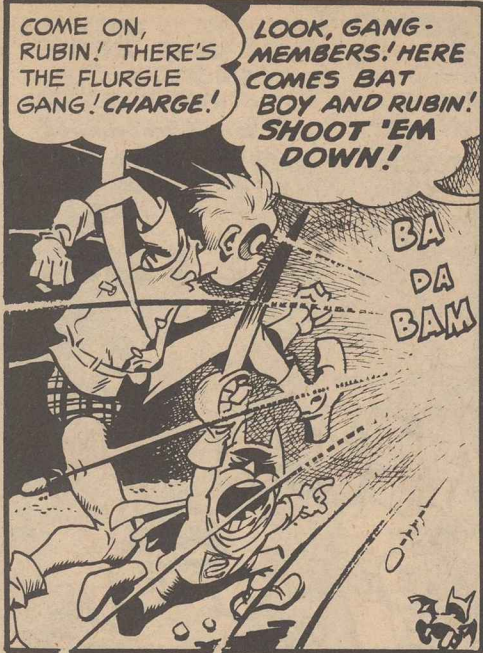
OOP! MISSED!
...TAKE 'ER AROUND AGAIN!

BROOM
POK
BR-RUP

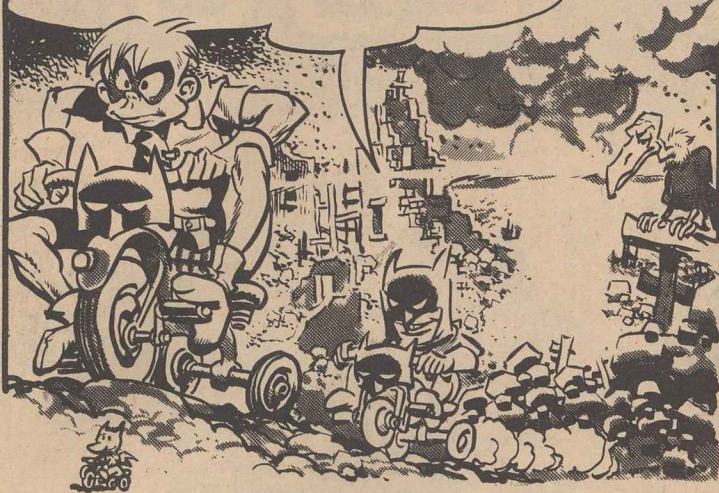








WELL - P... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LETS HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!



PHIEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T PAY, YOU KNOW!

RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY... **FINER** THINGS! ...THINGS THAT CANNOT BE **BOUGHT**...THINGS MUCH **BETTER**! **FINER** THAN MONEY!... THINGS LIKE ...LIKE... **LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!**

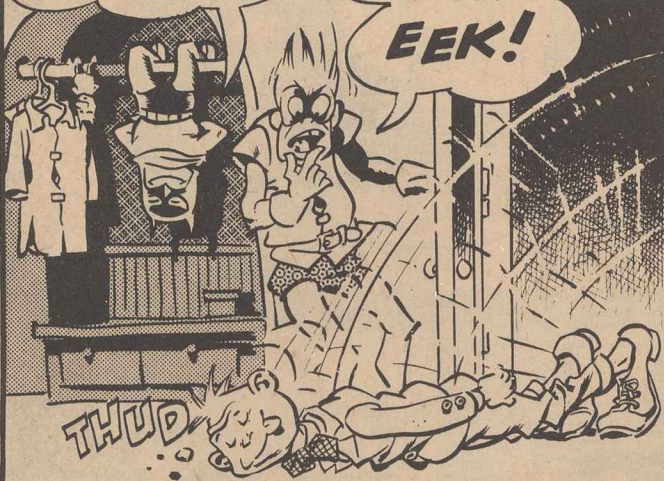
...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!



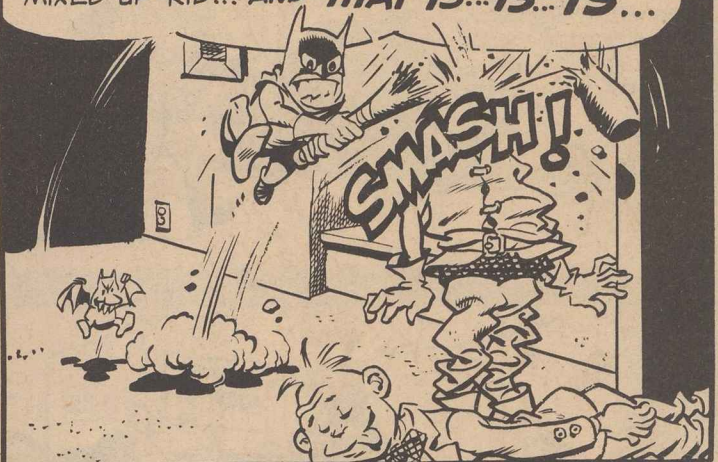
HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!

TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? ...I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...

EKK!



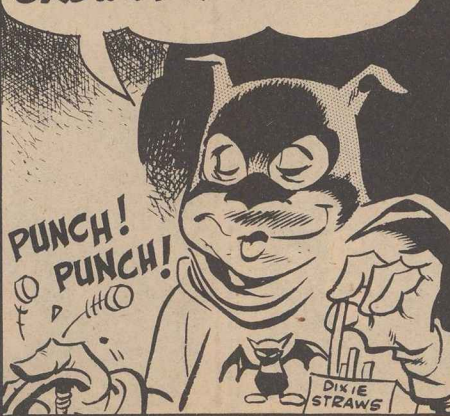
ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT!... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE **ONE** OTHER PERSON ... **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** CRAZY MIXED UP KID... **AND THAT IS... IS... IS...**



YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY... **TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...**



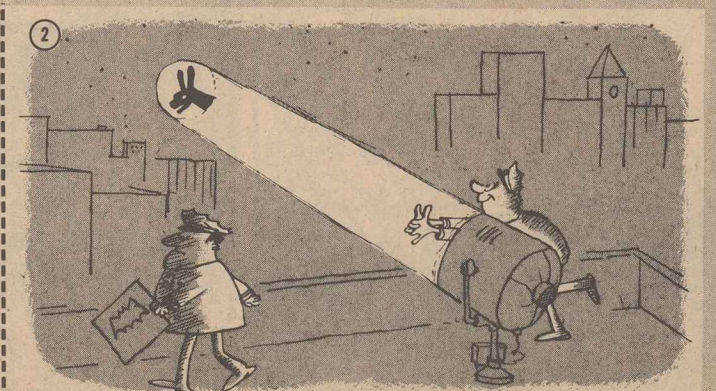
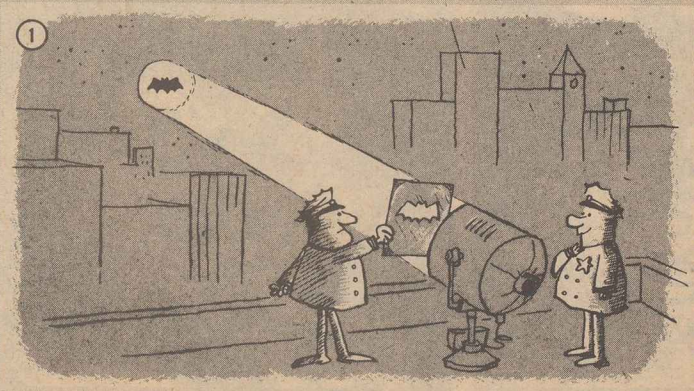
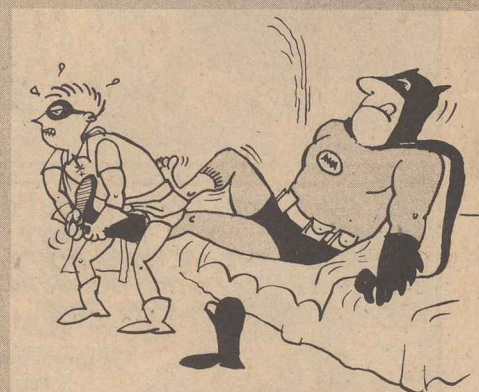
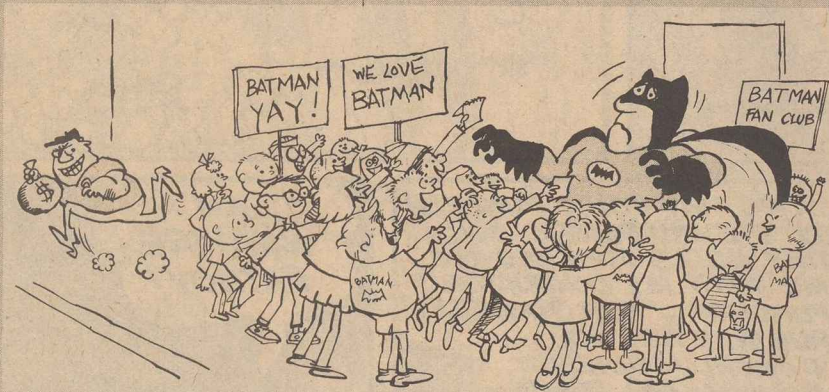
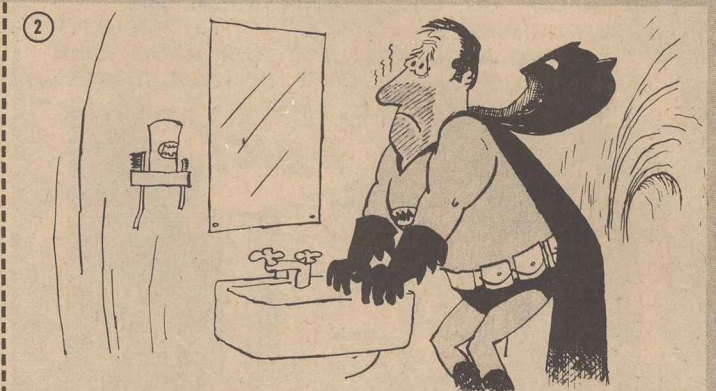
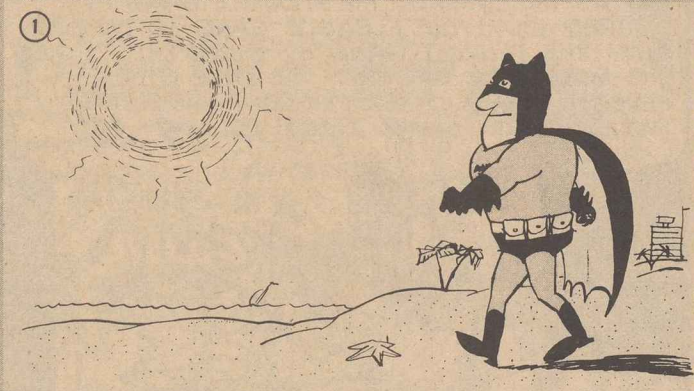
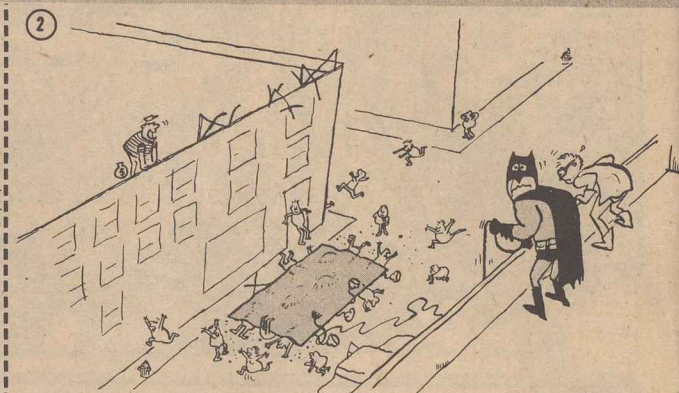
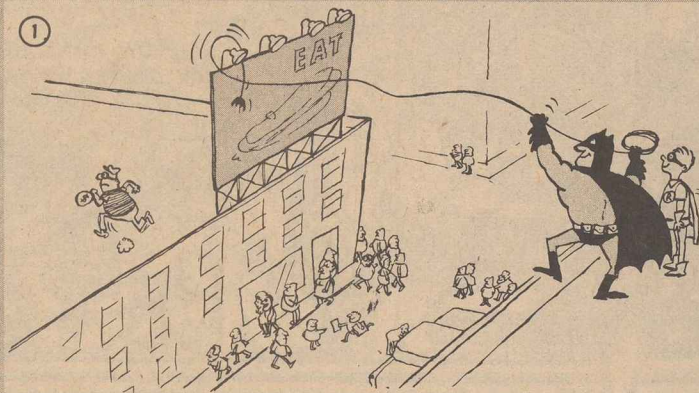
...**TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!**



I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!



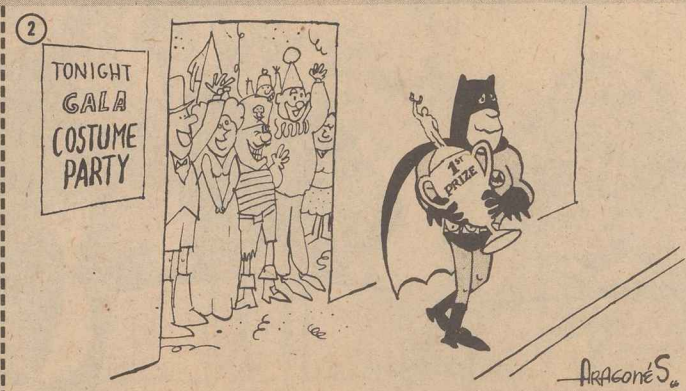
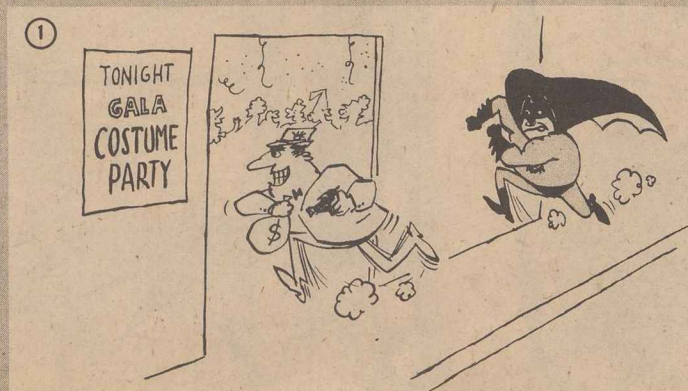
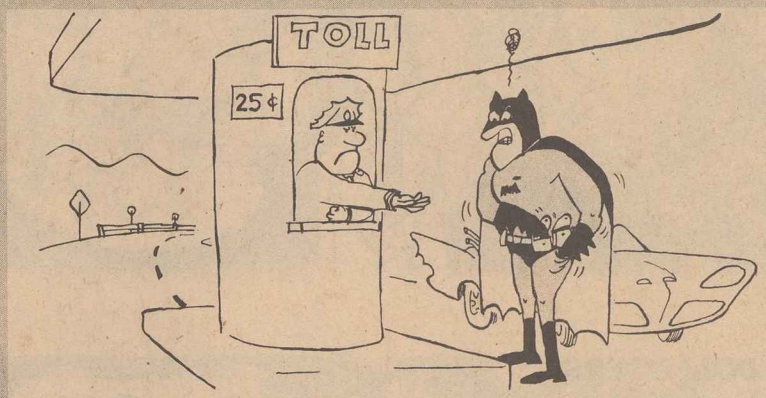
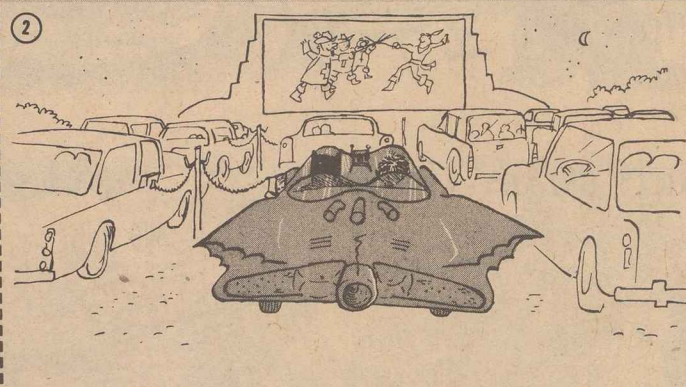
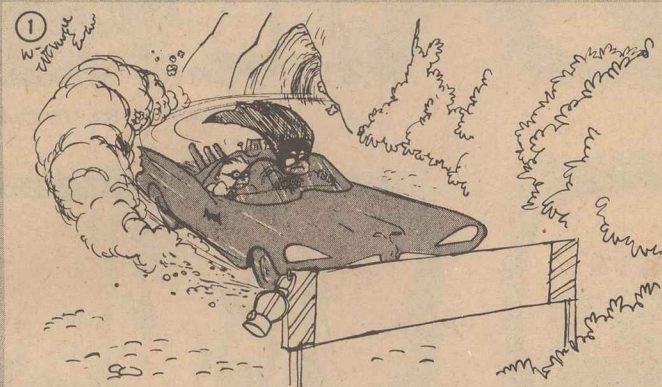
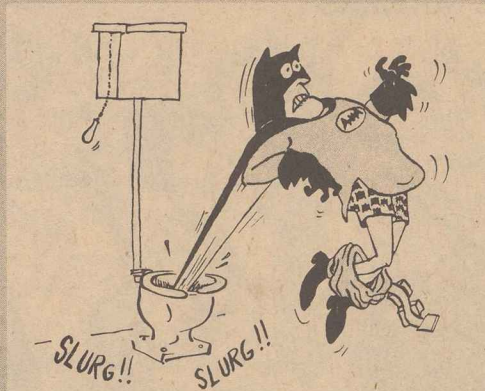
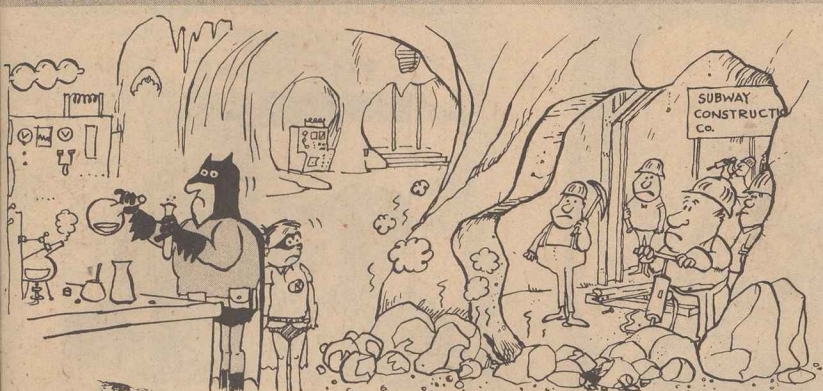
A MAD LOOK



AT BATMAN



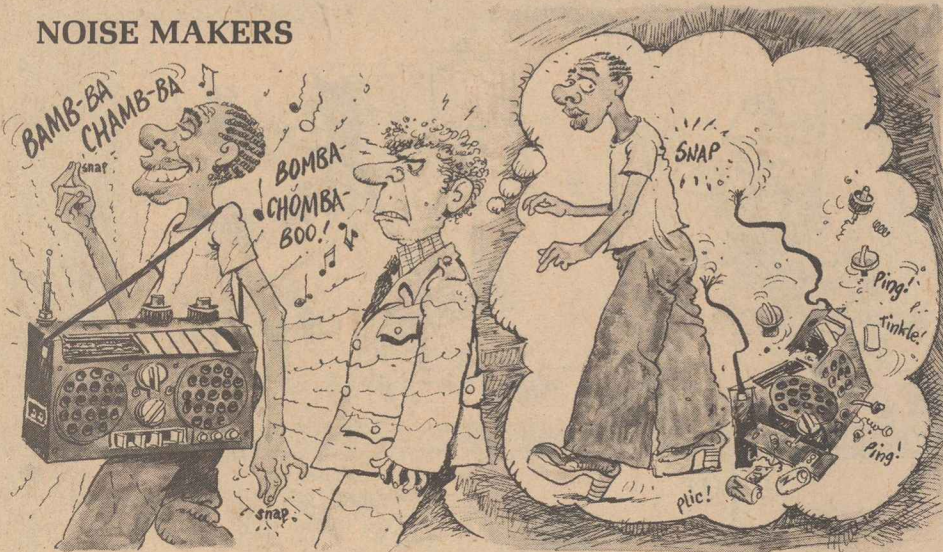
ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



ARAGONES

WISHFUL

NOISE MAKERS

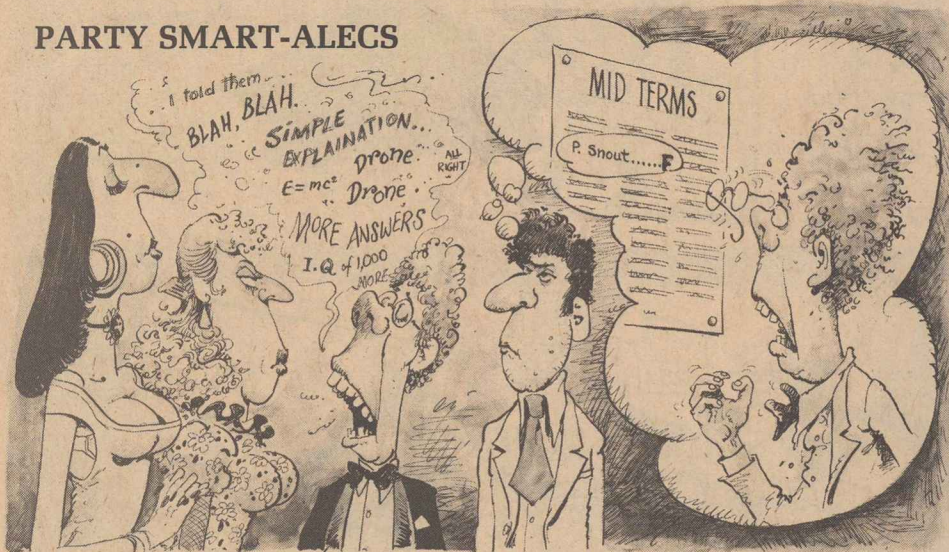


TELEPHONE BOOTH HOGS



ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

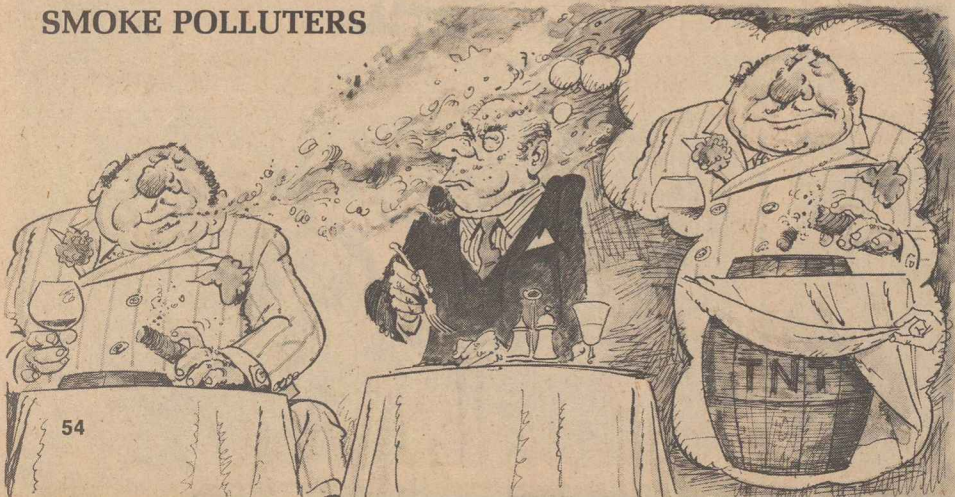
PARTY SMART-ALECS



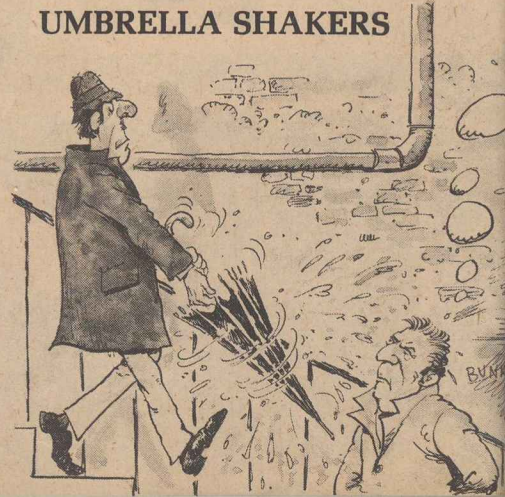
NOSE-IN-THE-AIR SNOBS



SMOKE POLLUTERS



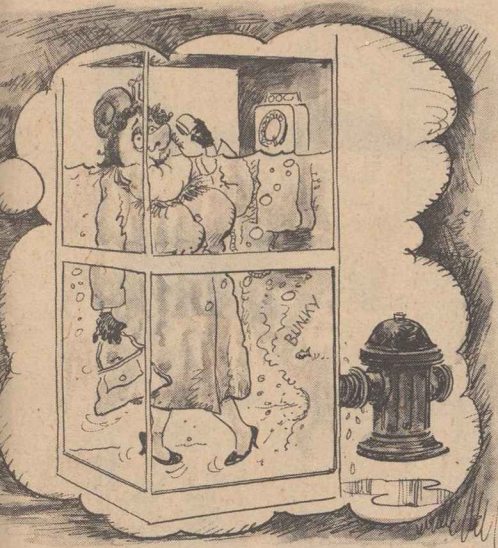
UMBRELLA SHAKERS



THINKING

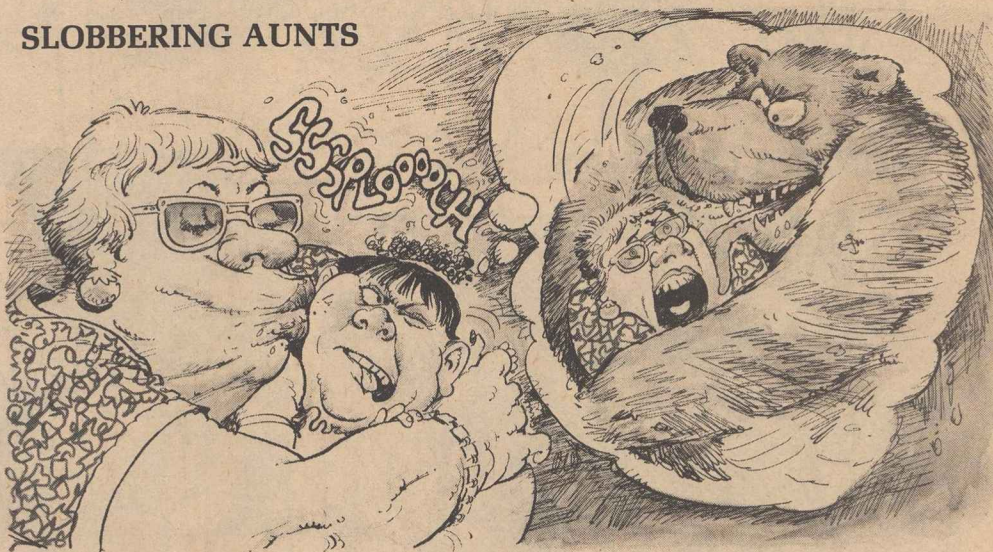


MESSY EATERS

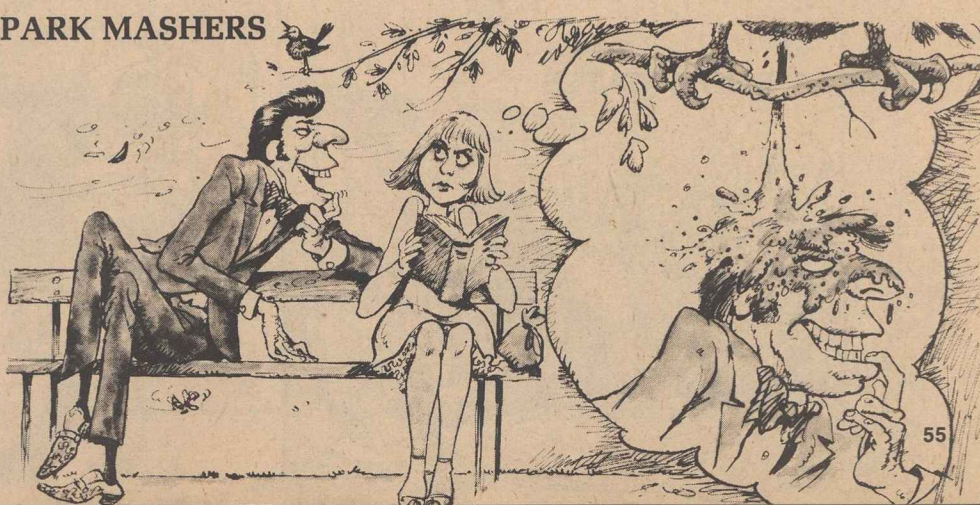
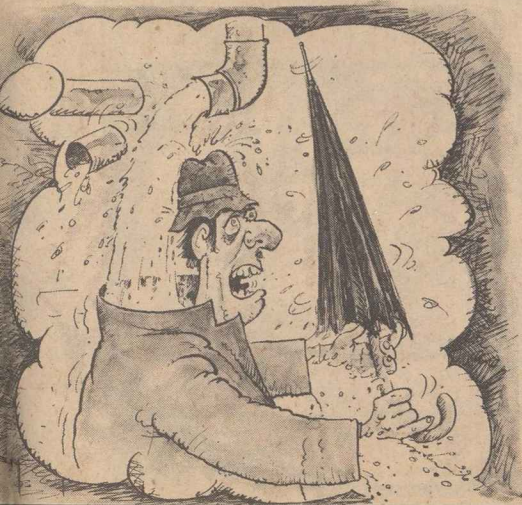


WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

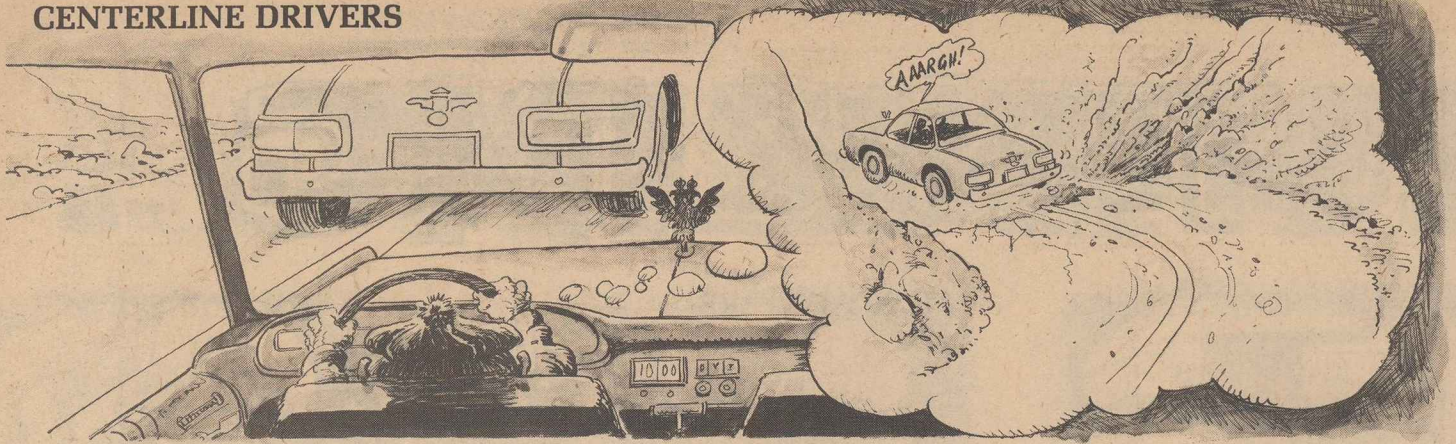
SLOBBERING AUNTS



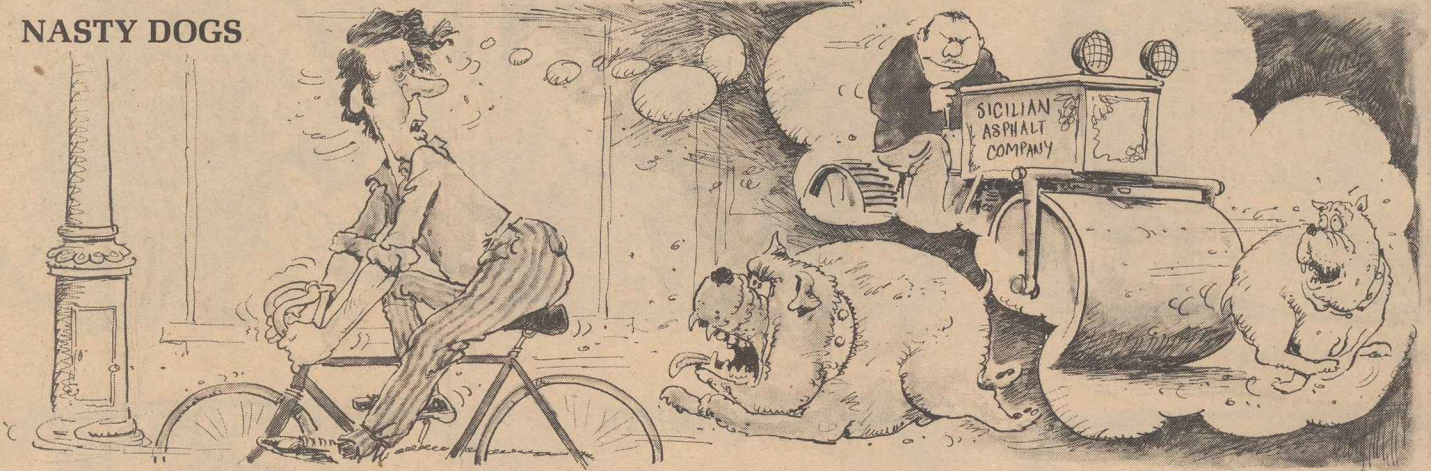
PARK MASHERS



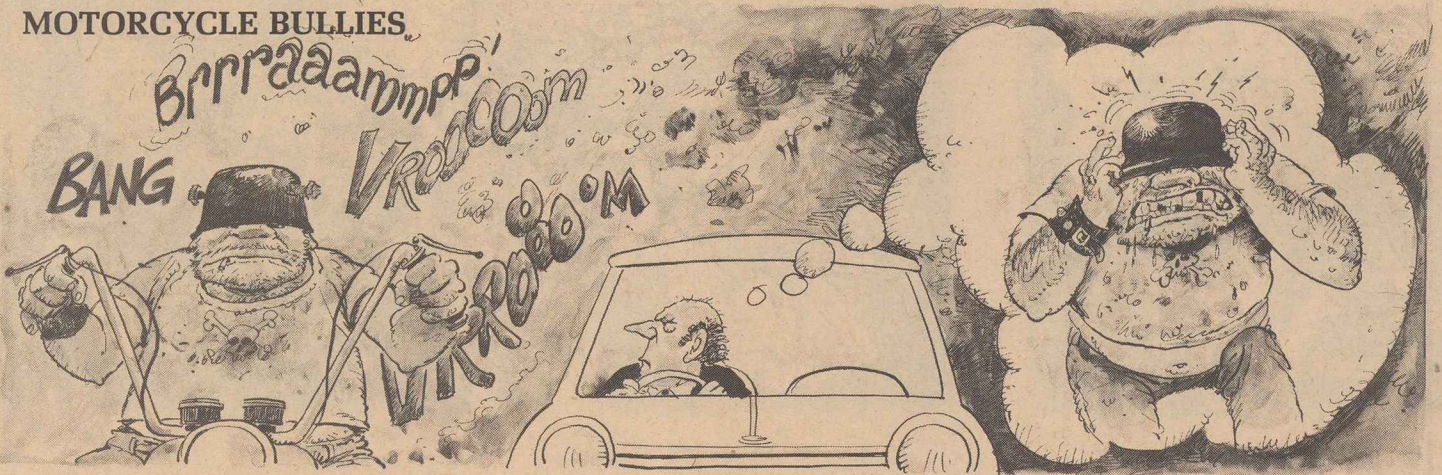
CENTERLINE DRIVERS



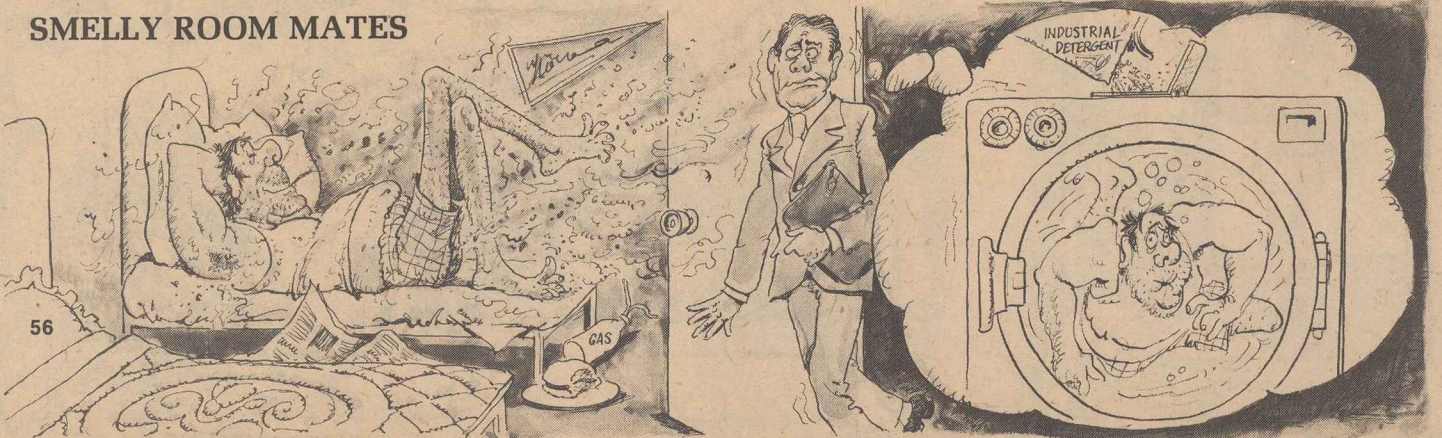
NASTY DOGS

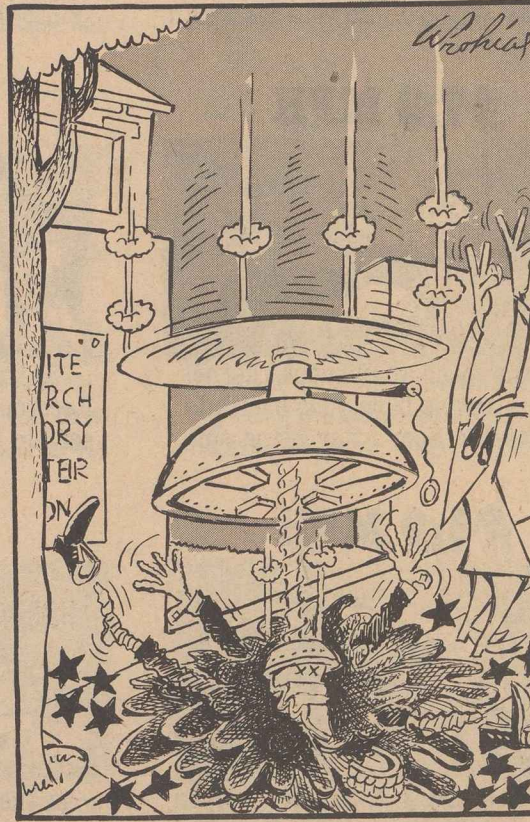
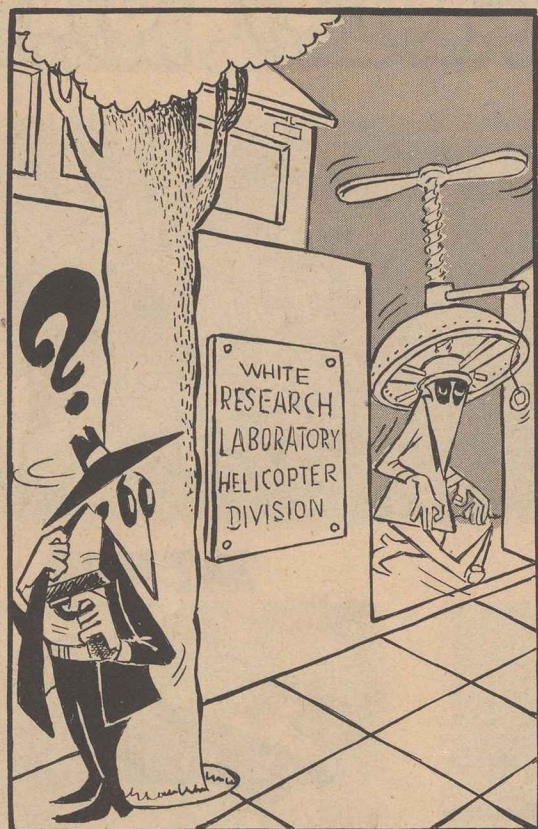
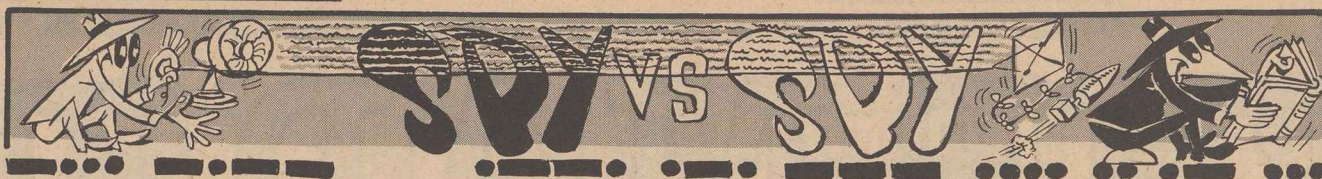


MOTORCYCLE BULLIES



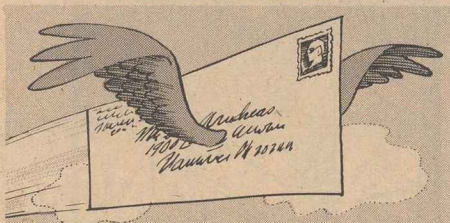
SMELLY ROOM MATES



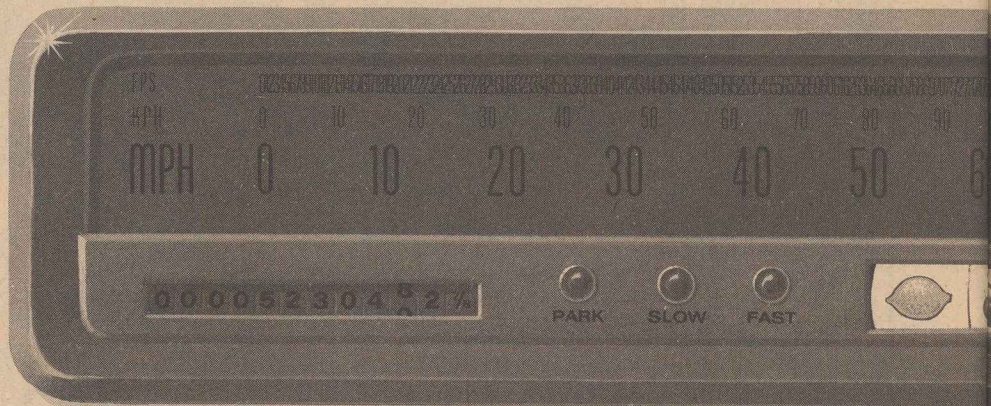


THE MAD SP

419 MPH



...is the speed the Post Office zips your letter across the country. (Too bad it was only going across town!)

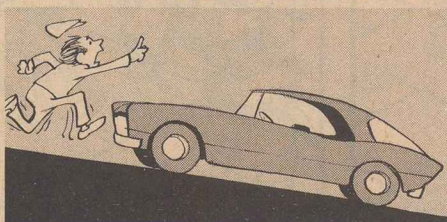


14.2 MPH



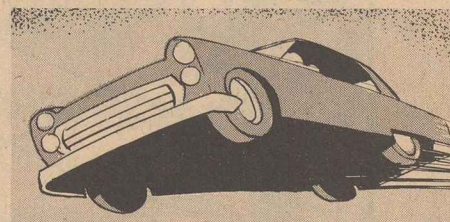
...is how much faster you bop down the street plugged into your Walkman.

17.3 MPH



...is the average speed of a Ford Pinto that's supposed to be in "park."

127 MPH



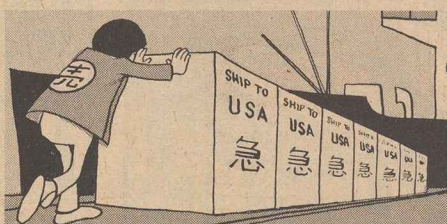
...is the average speed of any car appearing in "The Dukes Of Hazzard."

47.2 MPH



...is the speed an unpopped kernel of corn travels from your mouth to the theater floor after being spit.

100 MPH



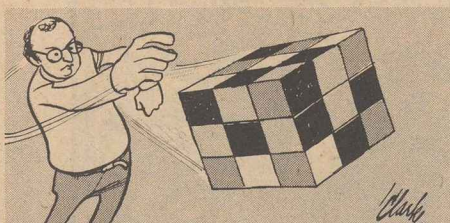
...is the speed that TV's and Video Recorders are rolling off Japanese assembly lines for shipment to the U.S.

59.9 MPH



...is the minimum speed you're driving when the person giving directions suddenly tells you to "TURN HERE!!"

76.9 MPH



...is the speed a frustrated person hurls a Rubik's Cube across the room.

.6 MPH



...is the speed at which a raw clam you swallow slithers down your throat.

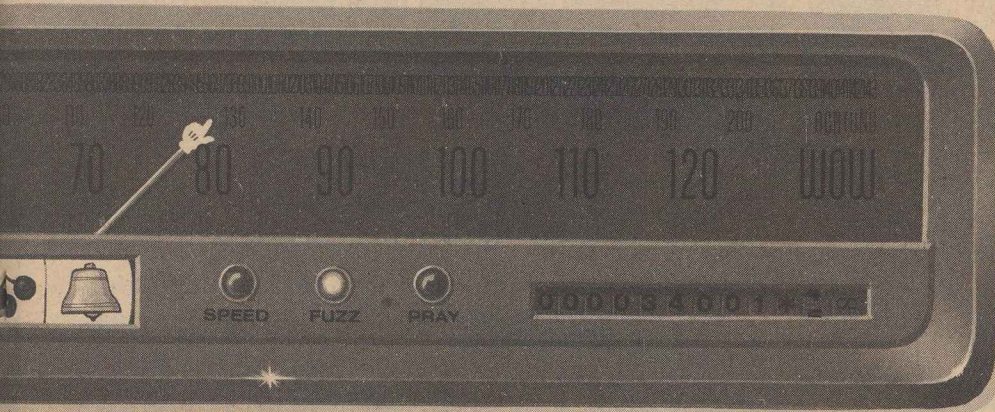
19.9 MPH



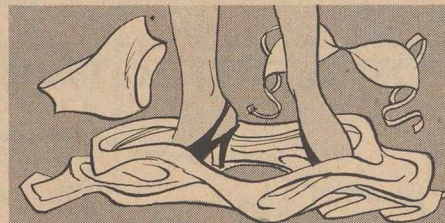
...is the average speed of a Moonie who's running after you in an airport.

DUE TO AN UNPRECEDENTED DEMAND (FROM THE AUTHOR), WE RELUCTANTLY PRESENT:

PEEDOMETER



19.5 MPH



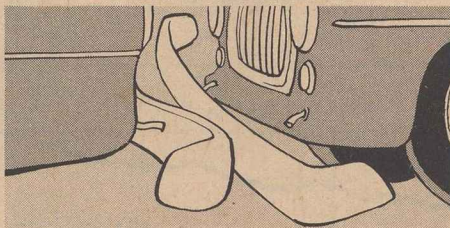
...is the speed at which Bo Derek's clothes drop to the floor... regardless of what kind of movie she's in.

6.8 MPH



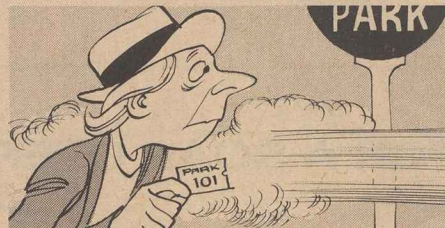
...is the speed at which the aroma of your belch wafts across the room.

1.4 MPH



...is the speed American car bumpers can touch with no damage to either car.

96.3 MPH



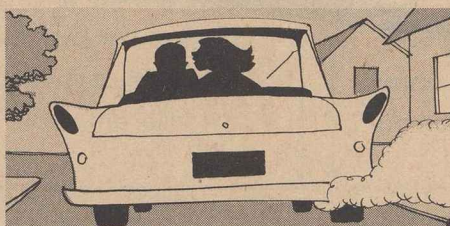
...is the average speed a parking attendant drives your brand new car.

113 MPH



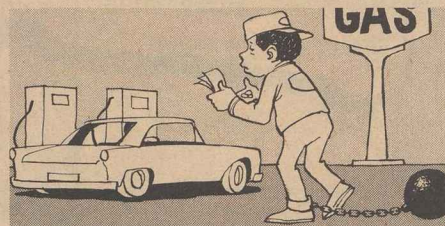
...is the speed that a subscription renewal card travels as it flies out of a magazine the moment you open it.

12.9 MPH



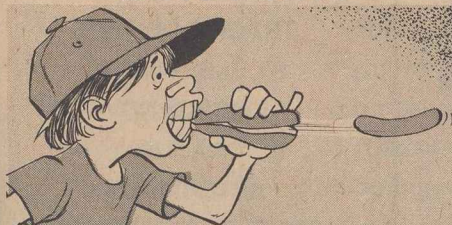
...is how much faster the average couple drives back home after driving downtown to see an X-rated movie

.07 MPH



...is the average speed at which a typical gas station attendant walks back to your car with your change.

20.5 MPH



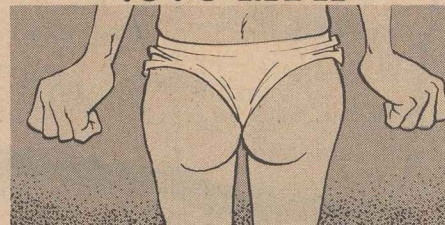
...is the speed at which a hot dog shoots out the other end of the roll.

.675 MPH



...is the speed at which your socks inch their way down to your ankles.

.675 MPH



...is the speed at which your jockey shorts inch their way up your crotch.

MAD'S ALL-INCLUSIVE TV GUIDE

FOR A DETECTIVE SHOW

10:00 PM **3**

(1) _____ (3) _____ tracking down
 (2) _____ hits _____ (5) _____
 (4) _____ smugglers, but his _____
 a gang of _____ (6) _____
 infuriate _____

1

HARDCASTLE & McCORMICK
 MAGNUM, PI
 SIMON & SIMON
 REMINGTON STEELE
 MATT HOUSTON
 HART TO HART
 THE FALL GUY
 MANIMAL

FOR A SOAP OPERA

4:00 P.M. **7**

(1) _____ (3) _____
 (2) _____ threatens to expose _____ (5) _____
 (4) _____ unless _____ (6) _____
 affair with _____
 stops trying to _____

1

GENERAL HOSPITAL
 DAYS OF OUR LIVES
 ANOTHER WORLD
 THE EDGE OF NIGHT
 SEARCH FOR TOMORROW
 ONE LIFE TO LIVE
 AS THE WORLD TURNS
 ALL MY CHILDREN

FOR A MEDICAL SHOW

10:00 PM **5**

(1) _____ (3) _____ and an
 (2) _____ must fight _____ (5) _____
 (4) _____ in order to keep a promise
 insensitive _____ (6) _____
 to _____ with _____

1

TRAPPER JOHN, M.D.
 QUINCY
 TRAUMA CENTER
 ST. ELSEWHERE
 EMERGENCY
 M.A.S.H.
 AFTERMASH
 CUTTER TO HOUSTON

WE DO-IT-YOURSELF LISTINGS

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

2

McCormick
Magnum
A.J.
Jonathan
Houston
Steele
Colt
Jonathan

3

the streets
the high seas
the jet-set circuit
the booze
rock bottom
a Chinese disco
an uncooperative psychic
below the belt

4

drug
weapons
diamond
gold
inept
inscrutable
Orthodox
oreo cookie

5

unconventional methods
illegal searches
reckless escapades
endless speeches
loud pants
low ratings
ill-fitting toupees
spiked handcuffs

6

the police
the A.C.L.U.
his mother
viewers
the entire civilized world
the network brass
Howard Cosell
the criminals

2

Ed
Mary
Janice
Mrs. Whitney
Travis
Dorian
Barbara
Leora

3

Nola's
Alex's
Rachel's
Nancy's
Miss Piggy's
the make-up man's
Cinderella's
Flipper's

4

Jason
Sister Marie
Mitch
The producer
Mister Rogers
The hairdresser
Sneezy, Dopey and Doc
Orca, the killer whale

5

Kathleen
Jarvis
Mac
Mike
Ronald Reagan
"the Man"
Linda Lavin
the network

6

blackmail Mona
frame Richard Nixon
besmirch her reputation
ad-lib his lines
act like a 'B'-movie player
'mess wit' my mind'
sing
foist this trash on the public

2

Trapper
Quincy
Michael
Fiscus
Johnny and Roy
Hawkeye
Klinger
Beth

3

red tape
the clock
superstition
ignorance
a giant squid
nausea
Muhammed Ali
the weather

4

administrator
judge
social worker
parish priest
marine biologist
stomach
Leon Spinks
traffic cop

5

a Vietnam Vet
a coal miner's widow
a Christian Scientist
an altar boy
an injured diver
an old peasant
an old school chum
3 chorus girls

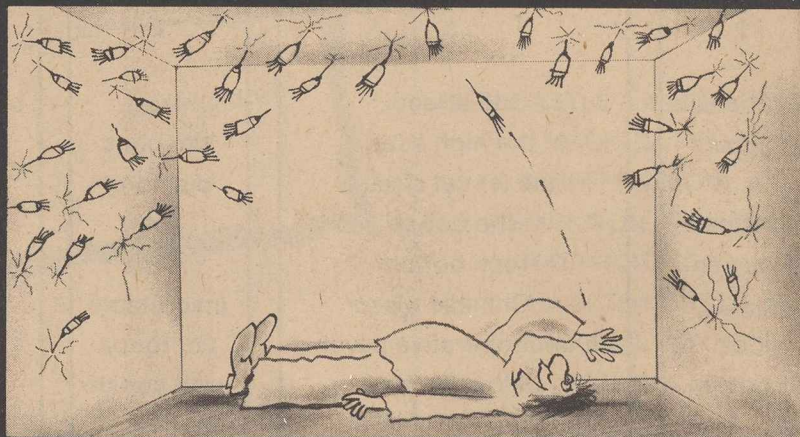
6

leukemia
six children
hepatitis
herpes
no time to spare
trenchmouth
six months to live
the "hots"

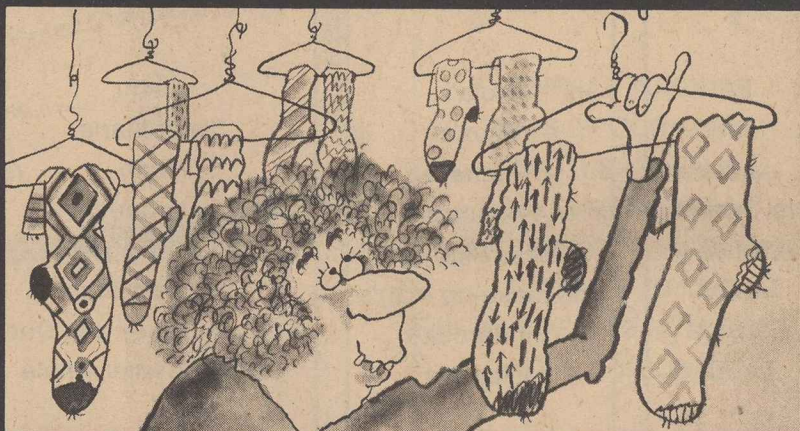
SIMPLE GAMES FOR THE SCHOOL



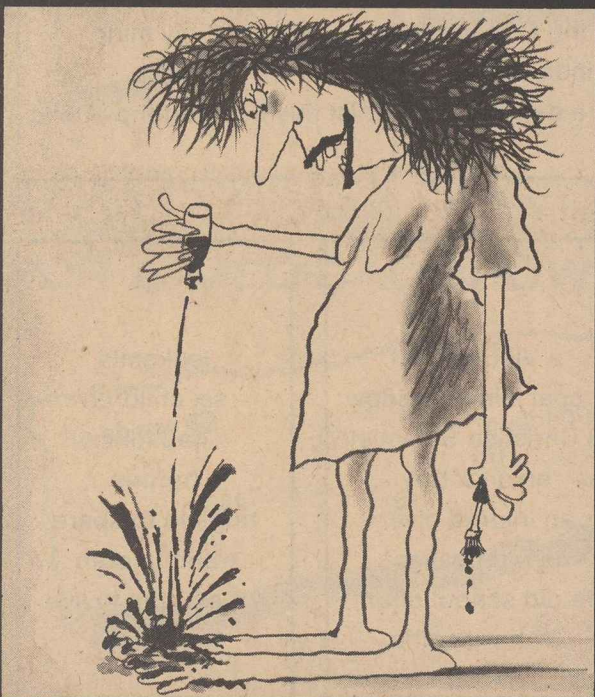
TWO-COLOR RUBIK CUBES



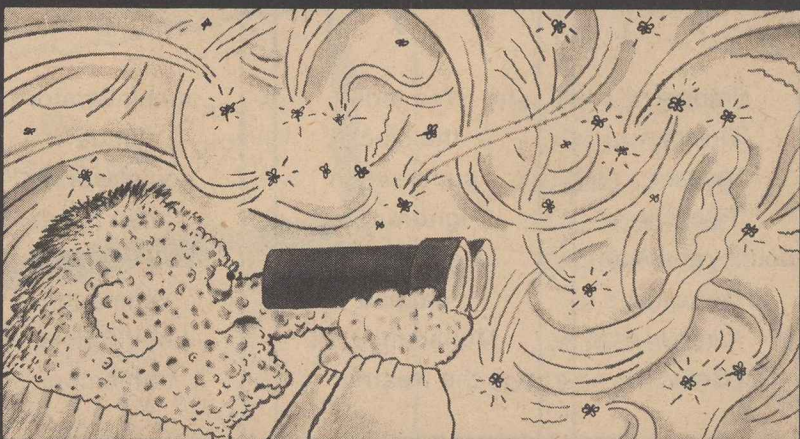
FOUR-WALL DARTS



SINGLE SOCK COLLECTING



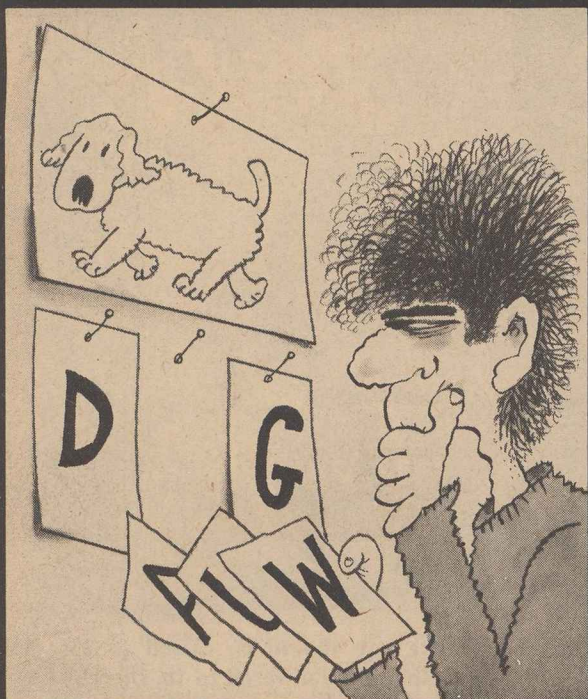
TOENAIL SPLATTER PAINTING



MOSQUITO SPOTTING

AND PASTIMES OLD DROP-OUT

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES



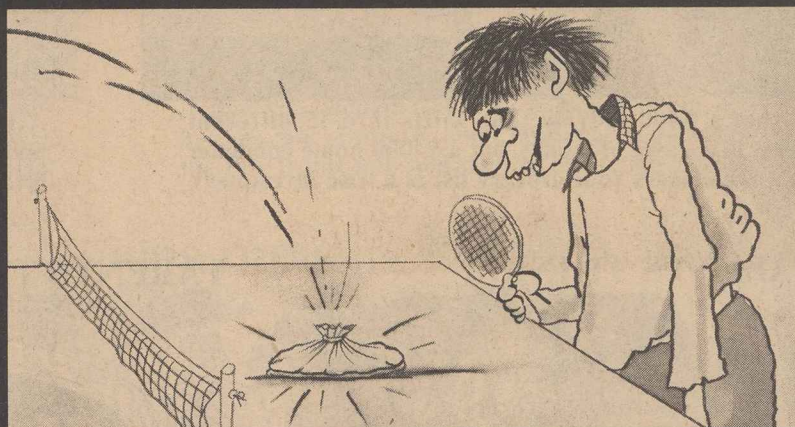
BASIC WORD PROCESSING



STYROFOAM PACKAGING RESTORING



SLAM-DUNK SNACKING



BEAN BAG PING PONG



ONE-CARD MONTE

There hasn't been much talk lately about the "Generation Gap"...but it definitely still exists. It's just that it's grown so wide that kids and their parents can no longer communicate about anything, including the "Generation Gap." MAD thinks this

WHAT PARENTS THINK...

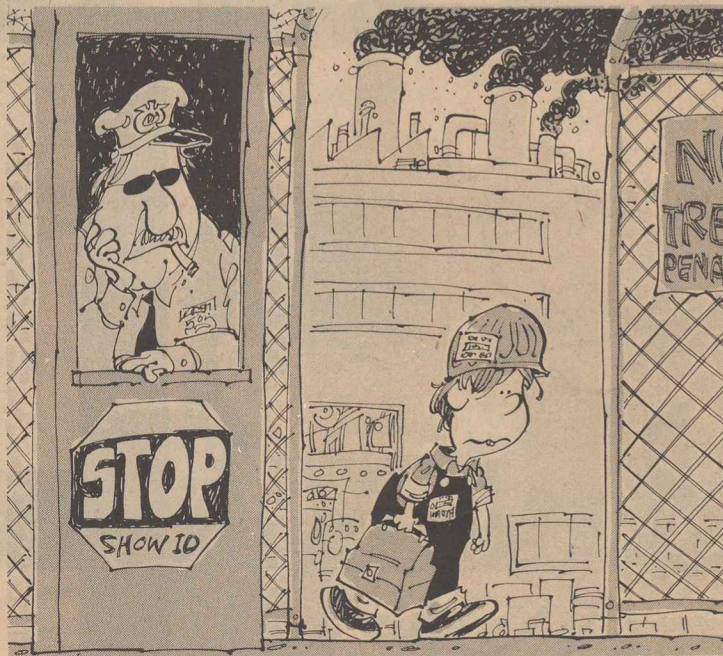
ARTIST: PAUL COKER

PARENTS THINK...



...that a \$400 bicycle that shifts into 15 different gears is a waste of money, but a \$4000 home computer that remembers your grocery list is a wise investment.

PARENTS THINK...



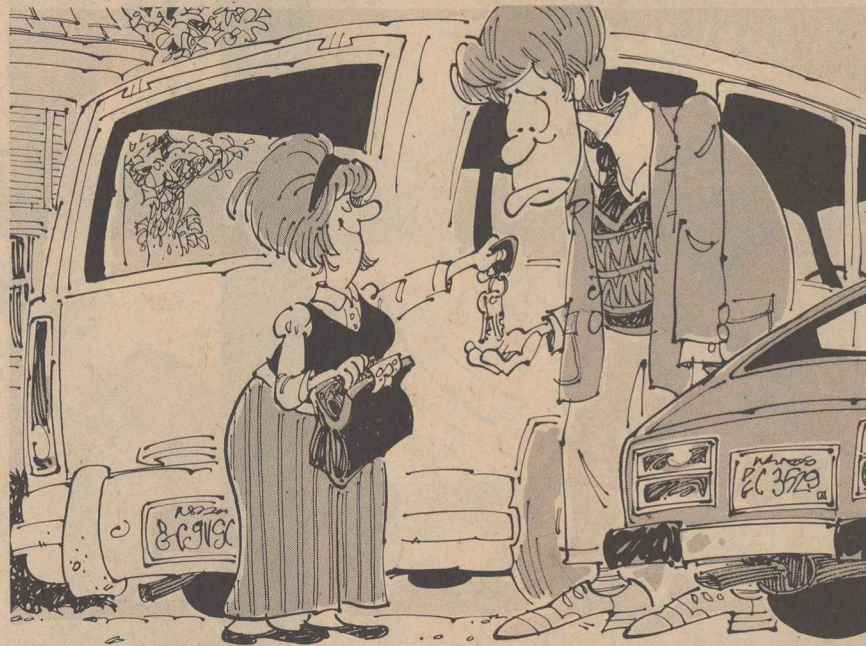
...that the driver's license age should be raised to 25, and the work permit age should be lowered to 10, thereby giving a kid 15 years to earn his own money to buy a car.

PARENTS THINK...



...that Reggae is a famous ex-Yankee out-64 fielder who plays for the California Angels.

PARENTS THINK...



...that a kid who desperately needs transportation for a big date can make do with Mom's Ford station wagon just as well as with Dad's 280ZX...

is sad, because each generation has wisdom that it could share with the other if one only knew what the other was talking about. MAD also thinks it may be possible to break down this wall of conflicting attitudes and confusing terms by examining:

AND...WHAT KIDS THINK

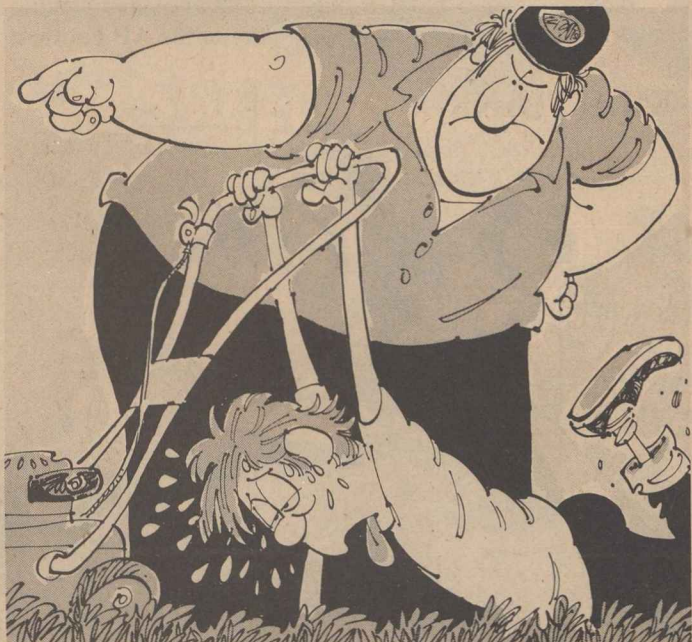
WRITER: TOM KOCH

KIDS THINK...



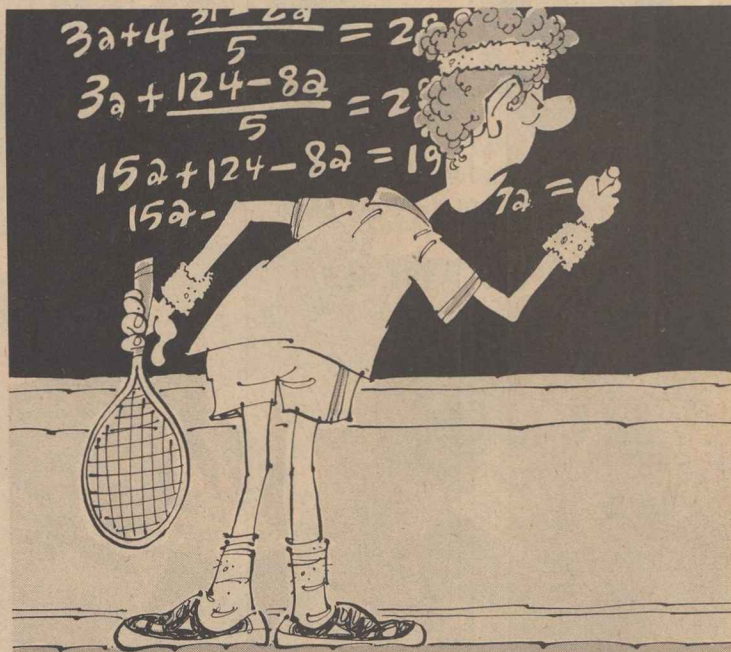
...that merely reading the textbook is not adequate homework for Sex Education, and that doing independent extra study is necessary to understand and appreciate the course.

KIDS THINK...



...that just because you have energy to swing a tennis racket doesn't mean you're in shape to push a lawn mower.

KIDS THINK...



...that you shouldn't have to pass Freshman Algebra because you obviously won't ever need it once you join the Pro Tennis tour and start to make those big bucks.

KIDS THINK...



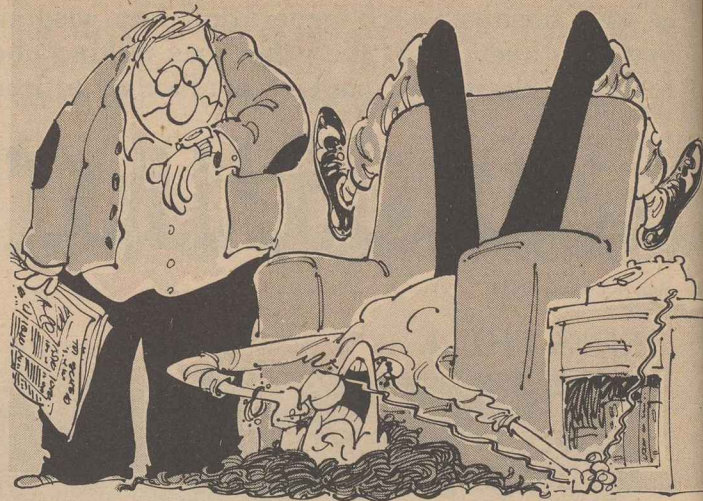
...that it's okay to attend church wearing a sweat shirt decorated with a beer advertisement or a snappy quotation. 65

PARENTS THINK...



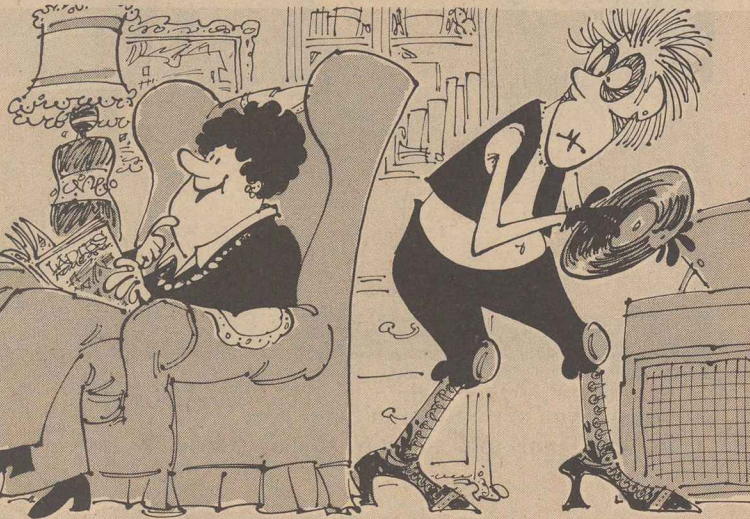
...that Fleetwood Mac is either a Cadillac shaped like a burger, or a burger shaped like a Cadillac.

KIDS THINK...



...that a phone call can easily last over an hour, even if you're talking to someone you just spent the whole day with.

PARENTS THINK...



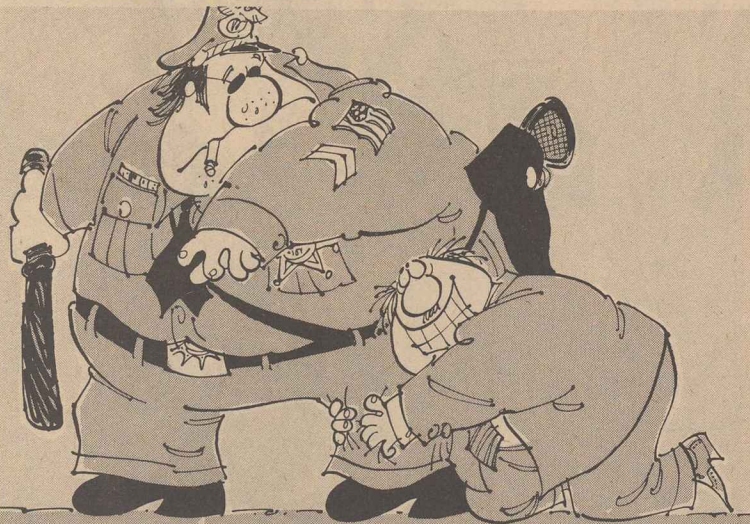
...that punk rock is a hard substance you burn on the front porch on summer evenings to keep mosquitoes away.

KIDS THINK...



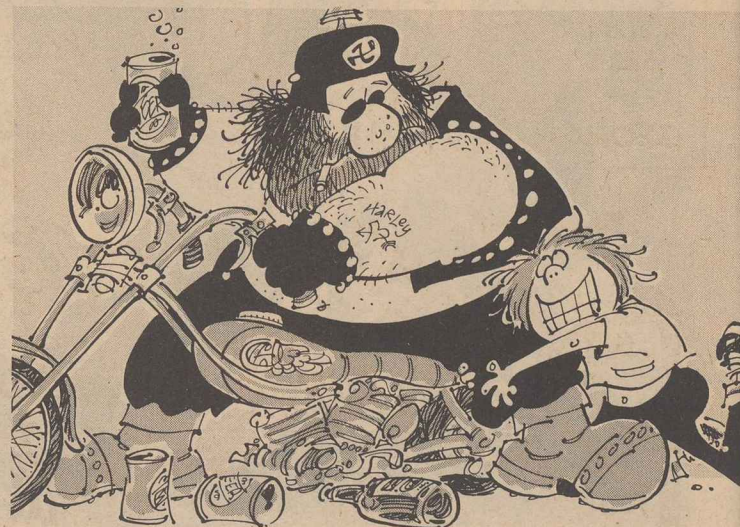
...that choosing a good college to attend means picking your favorite school among the Top Twenty in the AP Football Poll.

PARENTS THINK...



...that the only people you can trust are uniformed 66 policemen, ordained clergymen, and TV's Phil Donahue.

KIDS THINK...

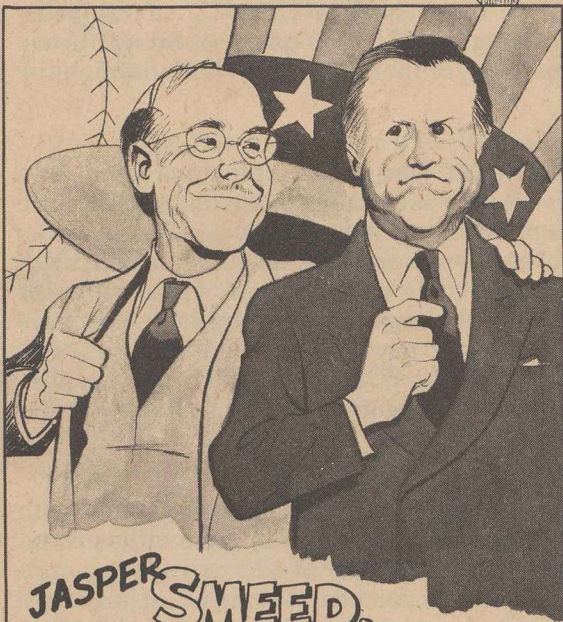


...that the only people they can trust are tattooed bikers, full-time surfers and rock musicians who dye their hair green.

MAD'S Modern Believe It or Nuts!

Howard Cosell

MADE ONLY
TWO COMMENTS
DURING AN *ENTIRE QUARTER*
OF A MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL
GAME... BOTH OF THEM *BRIEF,*
NON-BIASED, UNCRITICAL
AND CONTAINING *NO WORDS*
THAT ANYONE WATCHING HAD TO
LOOK UP!



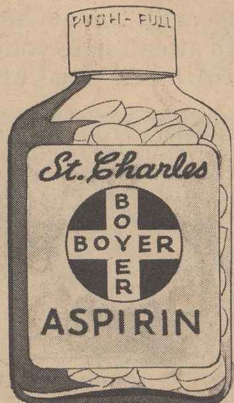
JASPER SMEED,

A JUNIOR EXECUTIVE IN THE HOME
OFFICES OF THE *NEW YORK YANKEES*
GETS ALONG "JUST FINE" WITH
GEORGE STEINBRENNER!



A FILM SCRIPT WITH A *BELIEVABLE*
PLOT AND *NO SCENES* OF *VIOLENCE*
WAS ONCE OPTIONED BY

BRIAN DE PALMA!



THIS BOTTLE OF
ASPIRIN
with a
"CHILD-PROOF" CAP
WAS ONCE
OPENED
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT EASILY,
QUICKLY AND WITH
NO LOSS OF TEMPER.
By Malcom Stribling!

Barbara Ann Mulvey,

A CASHIER IN A
Modesto, California
RESTAURANT
HAS SPOKEN TO OVER
5000 DEPARTING
CUSTOMERS
WITHOUT ONCE SAYING,
"HAVE A NICE DAY!"



WHAT IS A

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

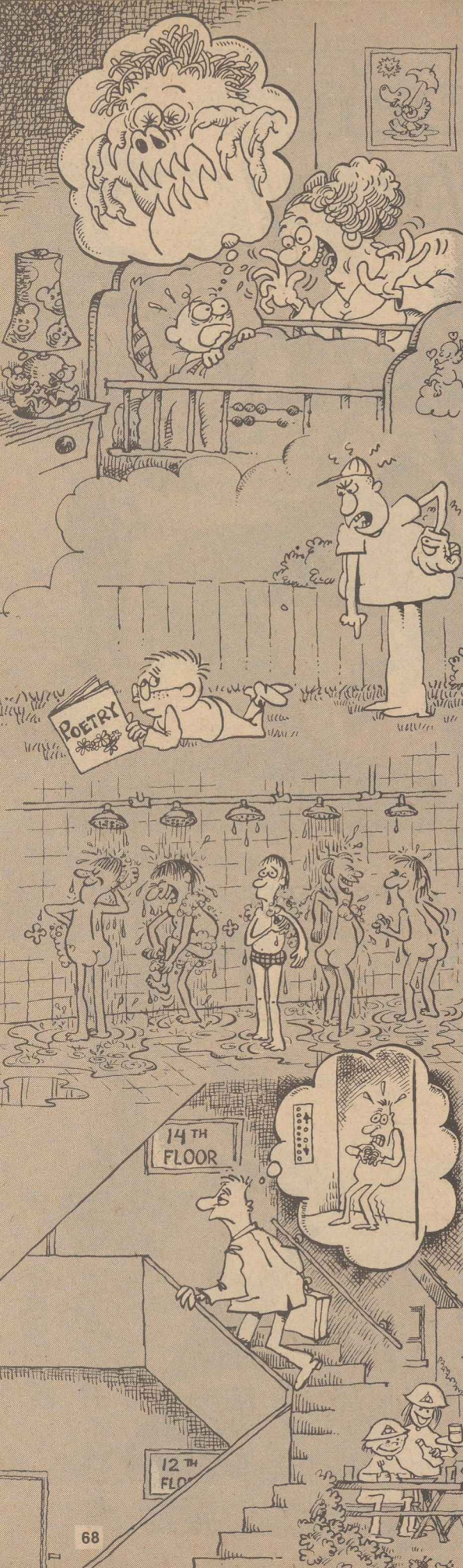
BETWEEN THE TIME you initially conquer your fear of roller skates and the time you ultimately surrender to your fear of roller coasters, you are certain to run head-on into a whole series of psychological barriers known as Hang-Ups. "Hang-Up" is a fairly new popular term that describes a very old unpopular feeling in the pit of the stomach. It has quickly become part of our language because it is much easier to say someone has a Hang-Up than it is to say he's a lily-livered, yellow-bellied, chicken-hearted, gutless mass of quivering human jelly.

HANG-UPS ARE most frequently induced by unhappy childhood experiences. This is why people who survived the Titanic disaster at an early age often have a Hang-Up about the icebergs that form in their swimming pools. And people born in Minnesota in February often have a Hang-Up about doctors with cold hands. And people who grew up being tormented by the scary threats of older brothers and sisters often have a Hang-Up about being kidnaped by Gypsies, or being bitten by vampires, or being thrown into a closet full of spiders, or being put up for adoption by their parents.

A PERSON WITH A HANG-UP is easy to spot in any crowd. He's the one who always wears a surgical mask on dates to drive-in movies so he won't be exposed to mononucleosis. He's the one who always faints at the poultry store because he can't stand the sight of raw chicken giblets. He's the one who always holds a transistor radio to his ear so he won't hear the question you're asking because he's sure he'd give you a stupid answer. And he's the one who always crosses intersections on the "DON'T WALK" light because he has a Hang-Up about authority figures who try to tell him what to do.

IN ALL CASES, those sad, sorrowful, stricken souls cursed with Hang-Ups can be counted on to behave in their own unique way. Who else would settle for a lifetime career of addressing envelopes at home, rather than run the risk of someday having to use a strange bathroom? Who else would always break into such a cold sweat during final exams that the perspiration invariably drips down and smears his crib notes? And who else would use his influence to wangle a 20-year prison sentence just so won't have to spend any more scary nights at home alone?

STRANGELY ENOUGH, it is always those with great big Hang-Ups of their own who are the first to call attention to your little tiny Hang-Ups. If you feel driven to cut the bread crust off



HANG-UP?

WRITER: TOM KOCH

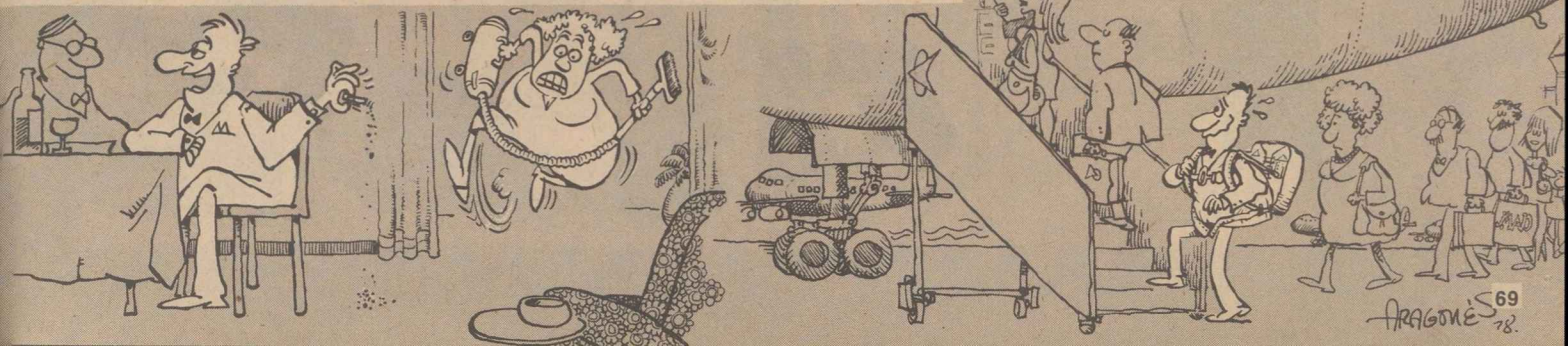
your sandwich, you can bet that it will be noticed by your weird aunt who eats nothing but boiled figs and yeast tablets. If you can't muster courage to phone the Prom Queen for a date, it's a cinch that the only one to laugh will be your cousin who has stayed in his room with the drapes closed since 1962. And if you're afraid to fly across the country in an airplane, you can expect to have your Hang-Up fully analyzed by the only person you know who's afraid to ride to the second floor in an elevator.

STILL, IT WOULD BE WRONG to dismiss even the most frazzled Hang-Up Sufferer as just another Neurotic Bomb looking for a place to fizzle out. Beneath his loose outer wrapping of twitches and shakes, he often harbors many fine qualities. He is Warm Comradeship refusing to shake hands, Jovial Hospitality crouching behind a double-locked door, Adventurous Courage tooling around on a mini-bike with training wheels, Mature Judgment phoning his psychiatrist for advice, and Tomorrow's Leader trying to stride boldly into the future despite his Hang-Up about stepping on cracks in the sidewalk.

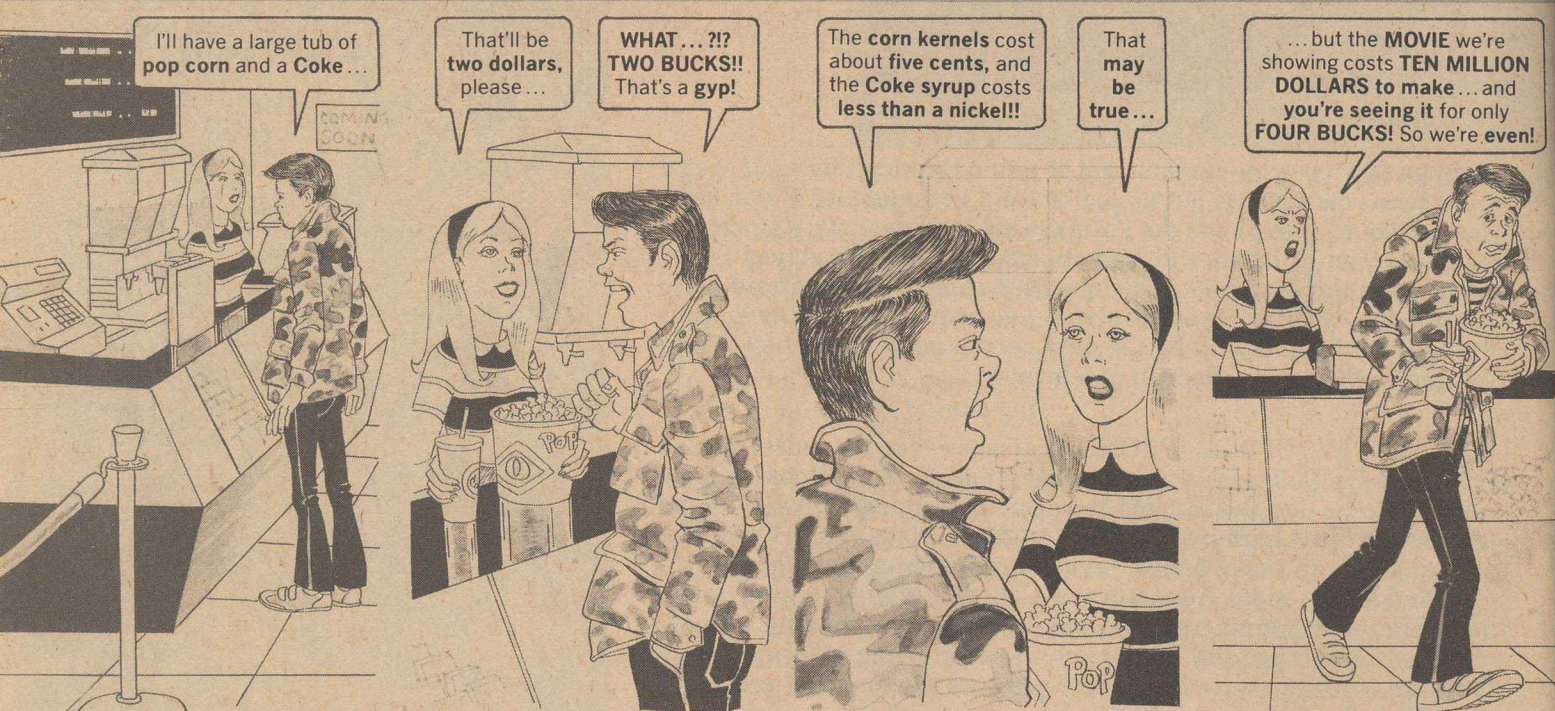
THOUGH HANG-UPS are a lifetime affliction for many, they can often be conquered if one follows the inspiring examples of recovery that are all around us. Who would not be lifted by the thought that Joey Bishop overcame a neurotic fear of boring people stiff? Who could fail to take hope from Howard Cosell's triumph over the absurd feeling that he might be an obnoxious blabbermouth? And who would not be heartened by the revelation that Richard Nixon surged forward despite a silly concern that people didn't love him enough? If those victims could straighten out their tangled lives, then there is hope for all.

PERHAPS THE BEST WAY of all to conquer Hang-Ups is to start looking on the bright side of the things you fear most. You'll soon realize that even if you're on a ship that sinks, it may go down in a spot where the sharks are all vegetarians. Or even if you're trapped in the debris when an underground garage caves in, maybe the parking attendant will turn out to be an off-duty priest who can give you the last rites. Or even if the very worst happens, and the meanest bully on the beach laughs at your physique, and then kicks sand in your face, and then walks off with your girl, you can still triumph by calling out the familiar taunt that is guaranteed to shatter his masculinity:

"WHATSA MATTER, PAL? YOU GOT SOME KINDA HANG-UP?"



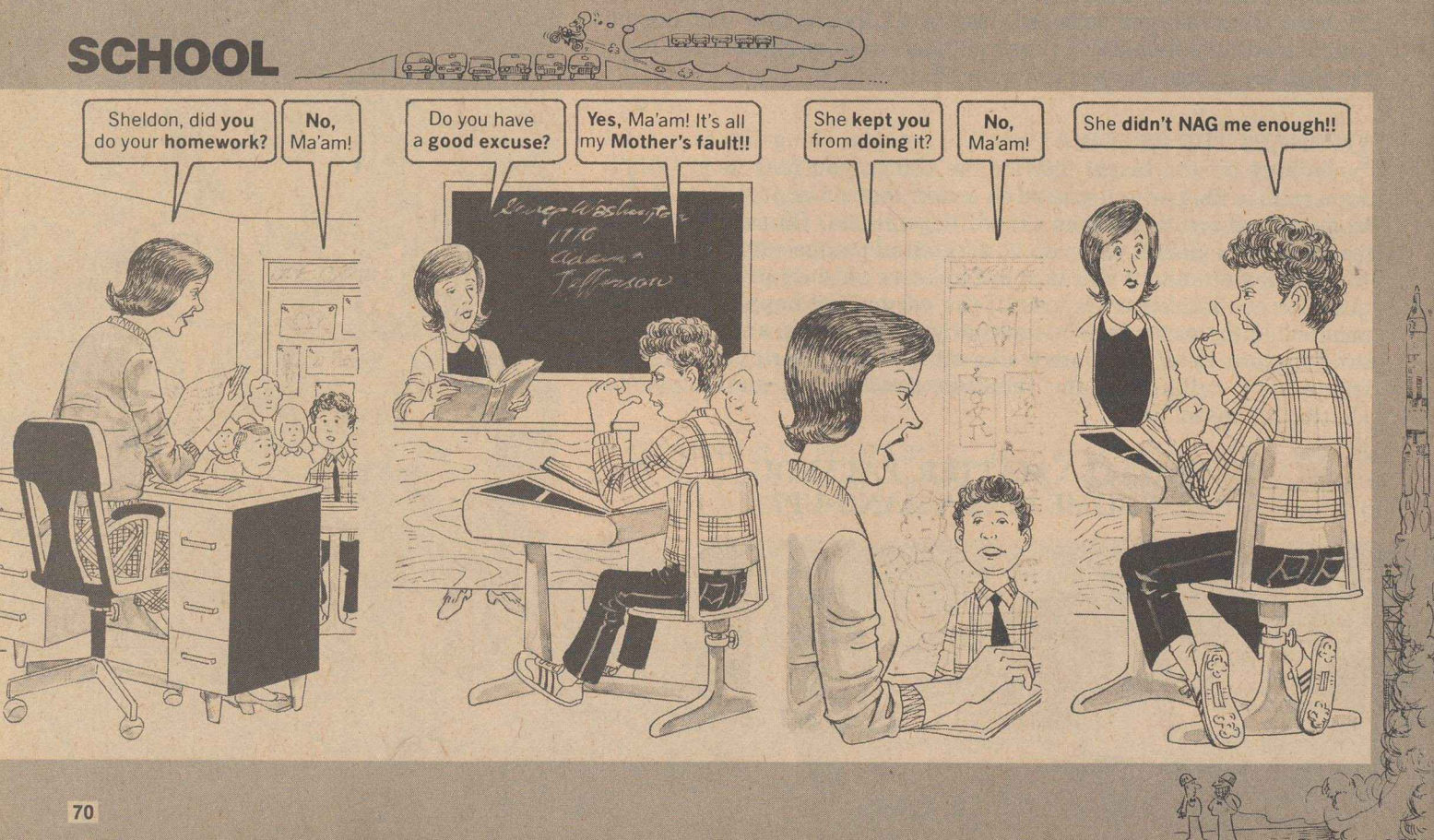
MOVIES



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

SCHOOL



SHOPPING



Shopping is not easy!
I have such difficulty
finding what I want!

What are
you looking
for?

Butter ... without salt!
Soda ... without sugar!
Beer ... without calories!
Coffee ... without caffeine!
Milk ... without fat ...!

And when I finally find
it, it COSTS so much!!

That's
life!!

If you want to **DO WITHOUT**
... you have to **PAY** for it!



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

INSOMNIA

One hundred and one ...
one hundred and two ...
one hundred and three ...
one hundred and four ...

What in
heck are
you doing?

I can't sleep
... so I'm
counting sheep!

Why don't you
try **SLEEPING
PILLS** ... ??!

Okay, I'll
give 'em
a try ...!

One ... two ... three ... four
... five ... six ... seven ...



CONVERTIBLE SOFAS



We'd like to see something in a pull-out bed for overnight guests!

Certainly! Here's a very nice one! Try it yourself!

I must say, this is very comfortable! Not too hard ... not too soft! In fact, it's just right ...!

Good!! Will this be cash or credit card ...!

NEITHER! We're not taking it!

But you said it was just right!! Very comfortable!

That's the trouble with it! We don't want anybody staying a second night!!

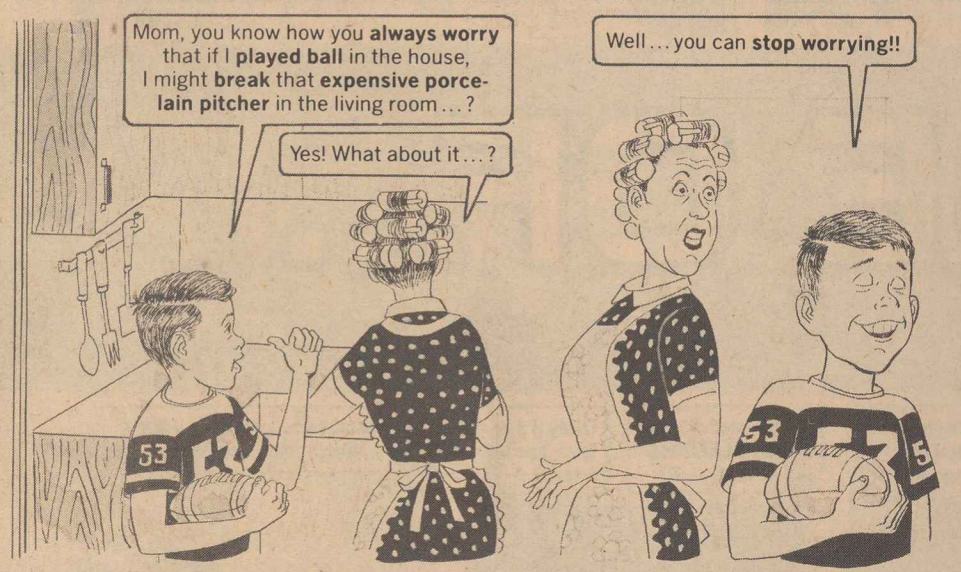


WORRY

Mom, you know how you always worry that if I played ball in the house, I might break that expensive porcelain pitcher in the living room ...?

Yes! What about it ...?

Well ... you can stop worrying!!



JOB HUNTING

Before I hire you, there are a few things I have to know about you! First, do you lie, steal or drink on the job!

No, Sir! I don't!



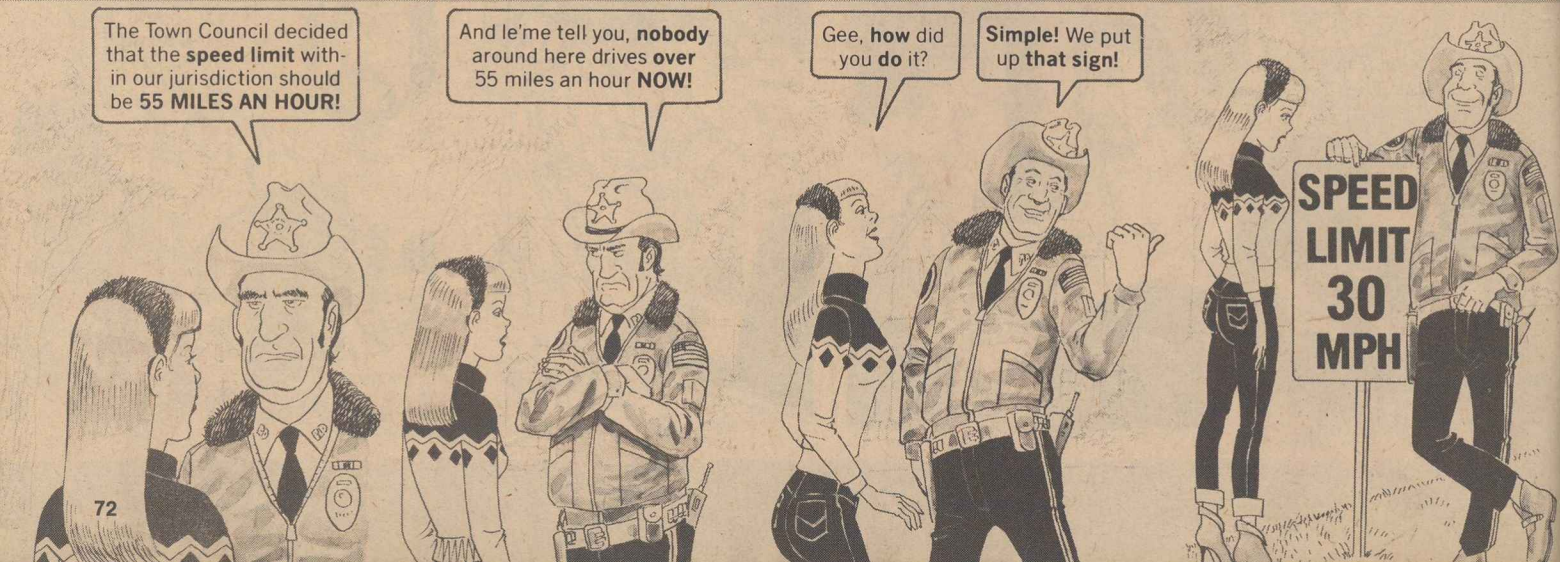
THE LAW

The Town Council decided that the speed limit within our jurisdiction should be 55 MILES AN HOUR!

And let me tell you, nobody around here drives over 55 miles an hour NOW!

Gee, how did you do it?

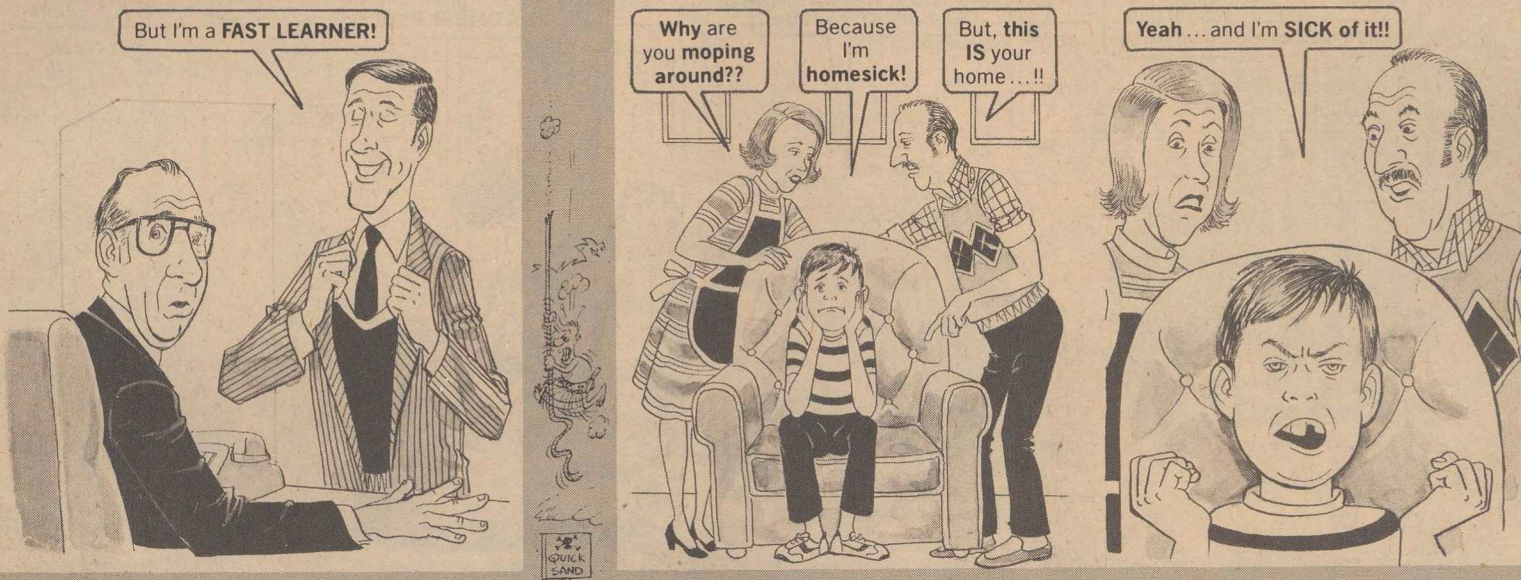
Simple! We put up that sign!



MOTHERS



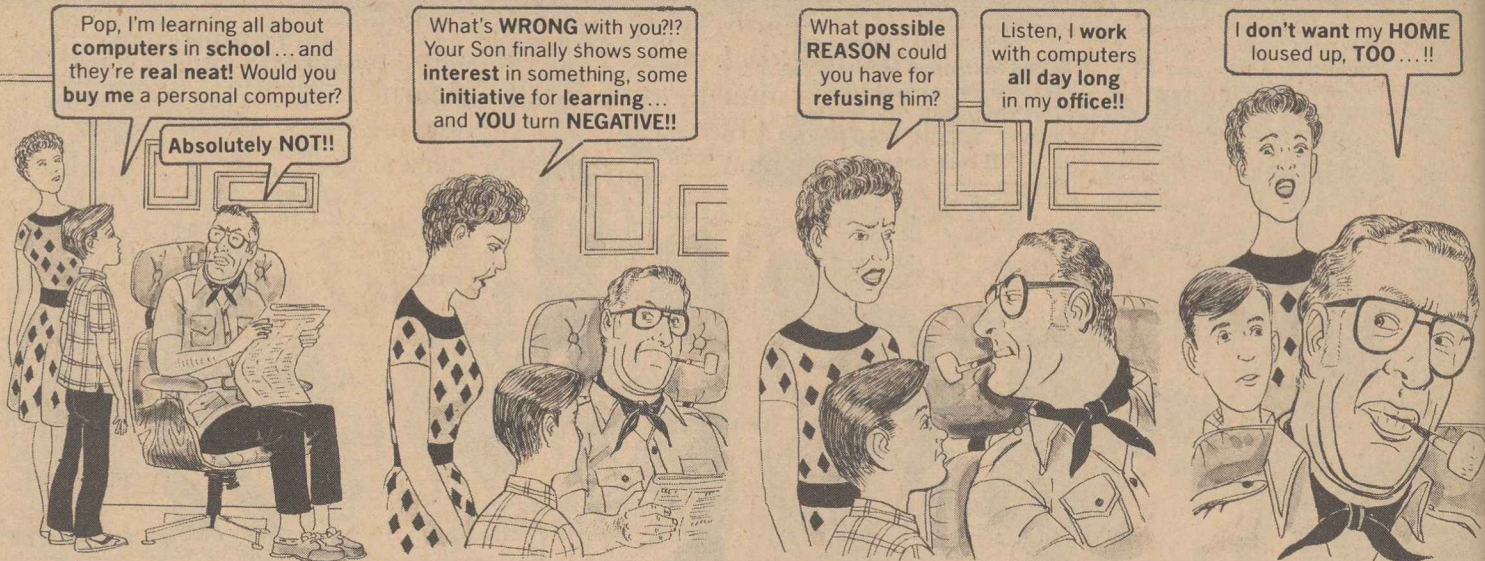
THE BLUES



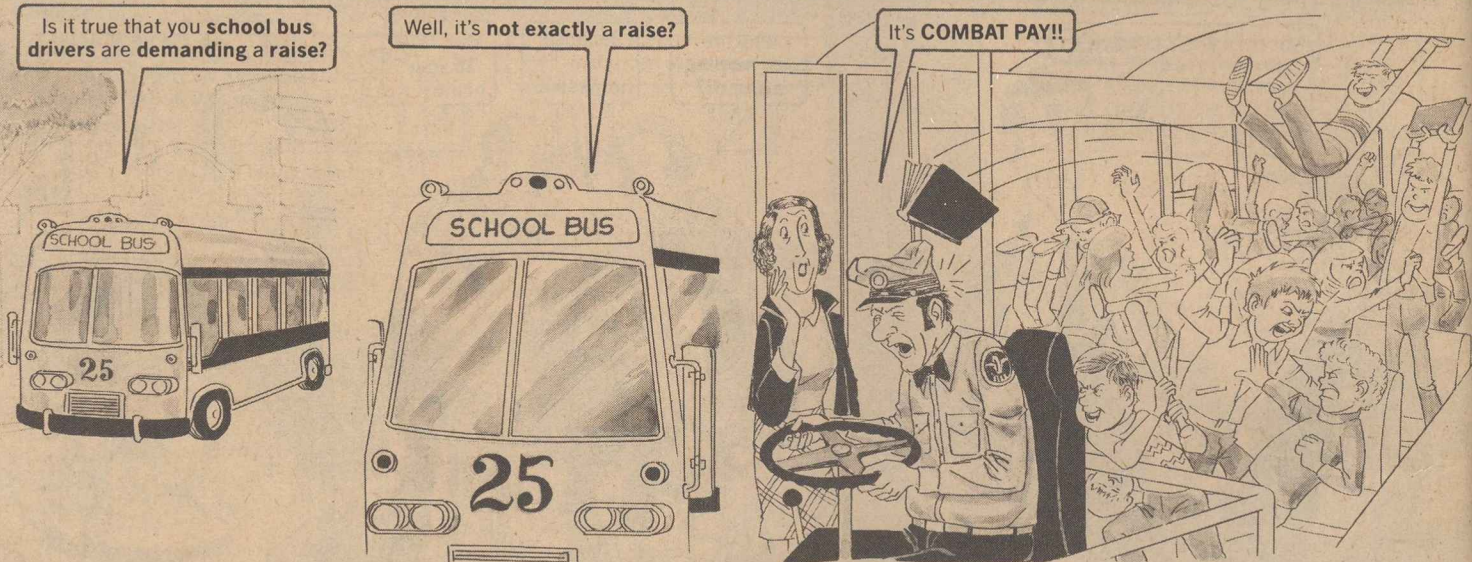
APPRECIATION



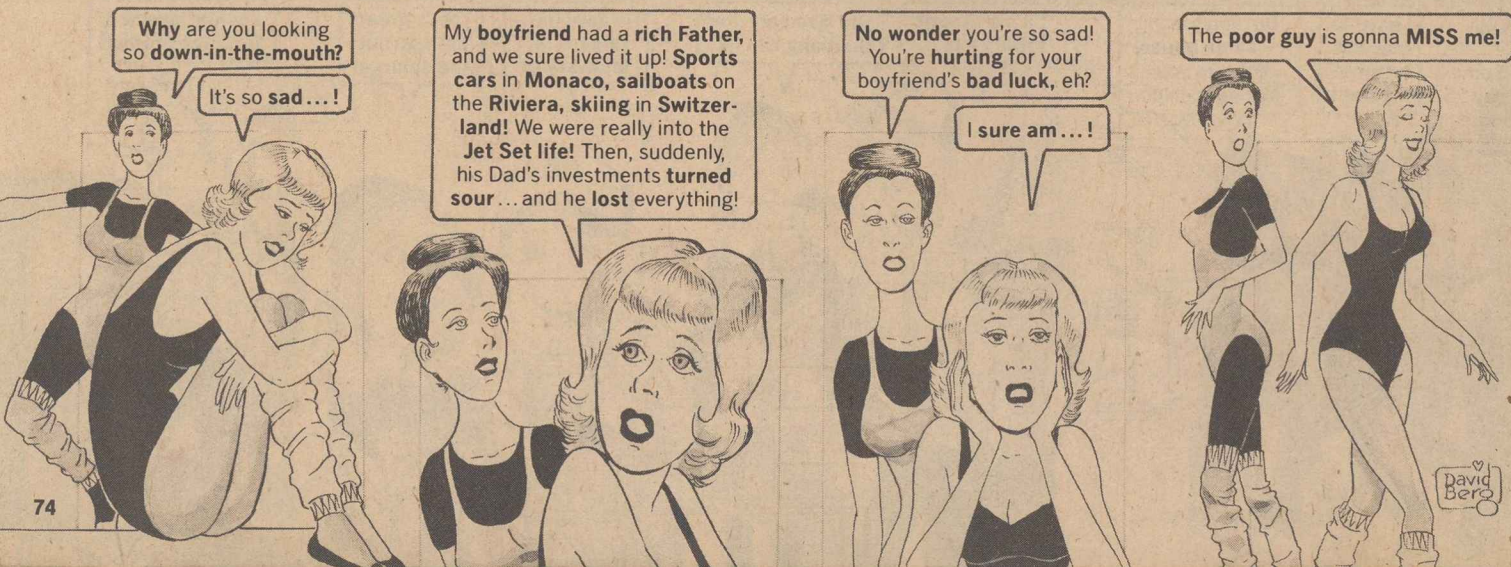
COMPUTERS



SALARIES



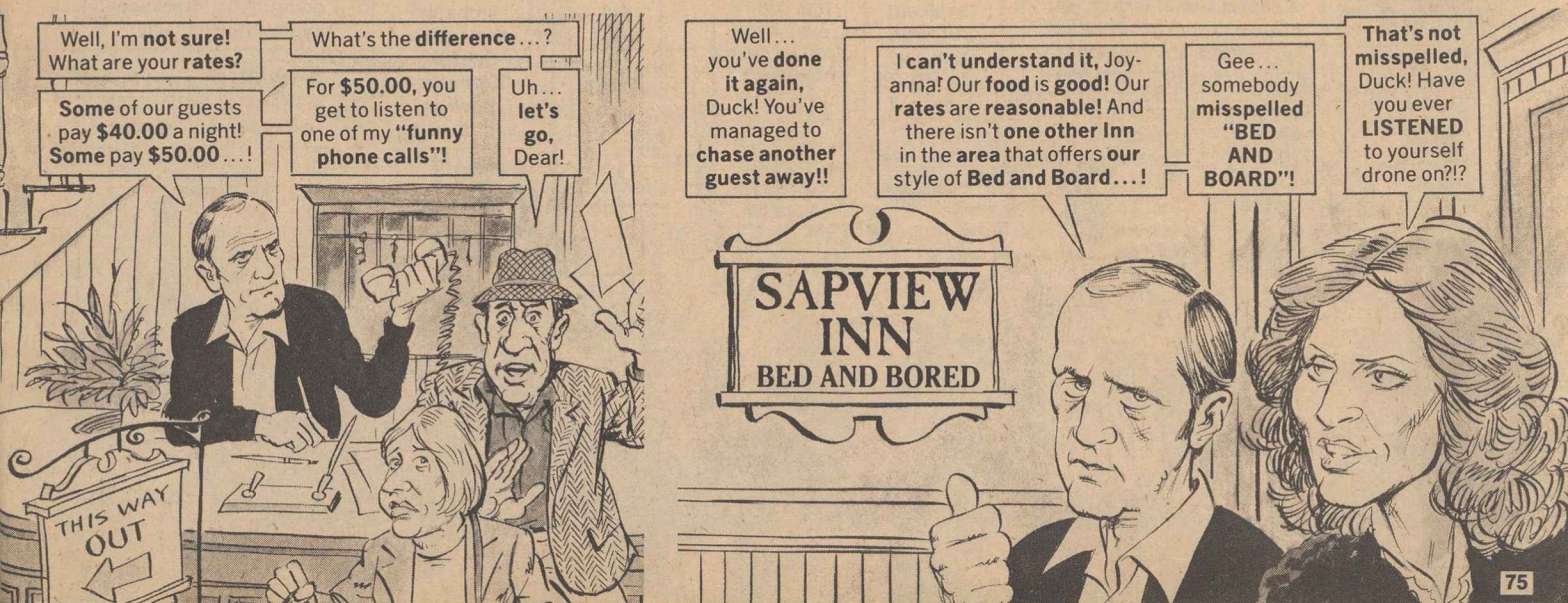
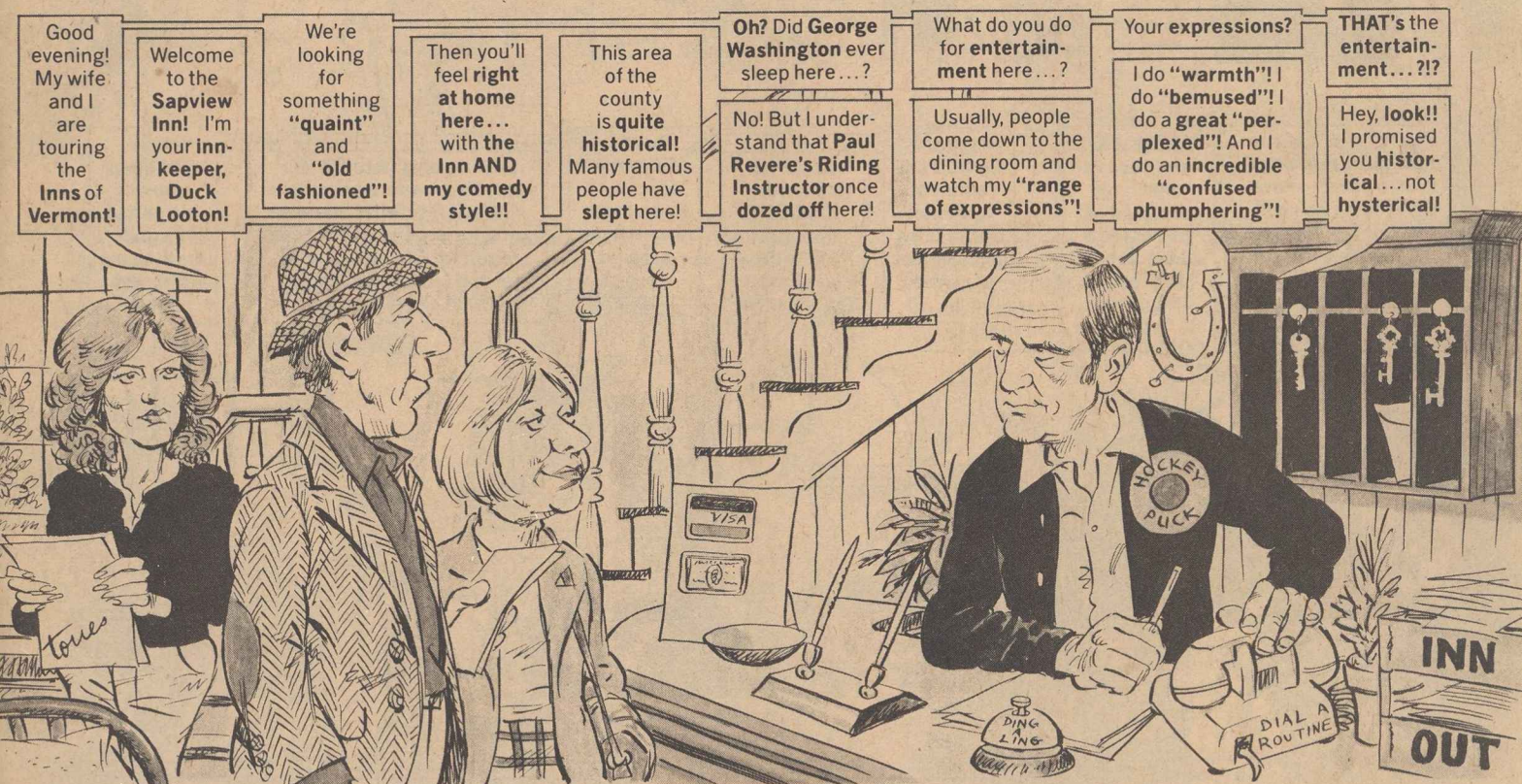
EMPATHY

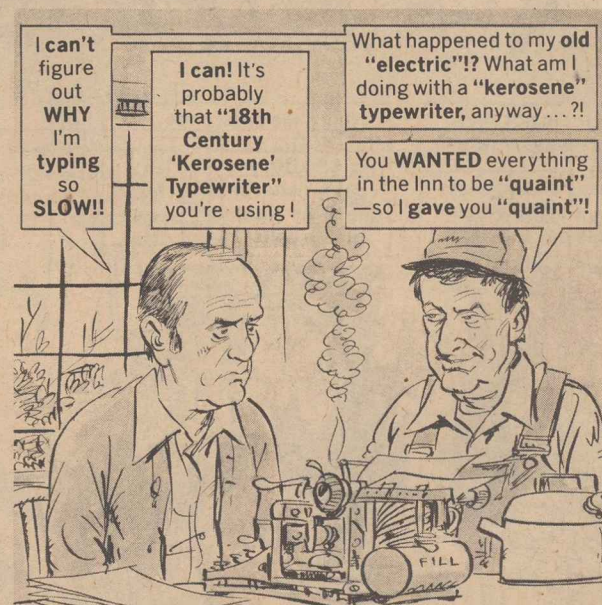
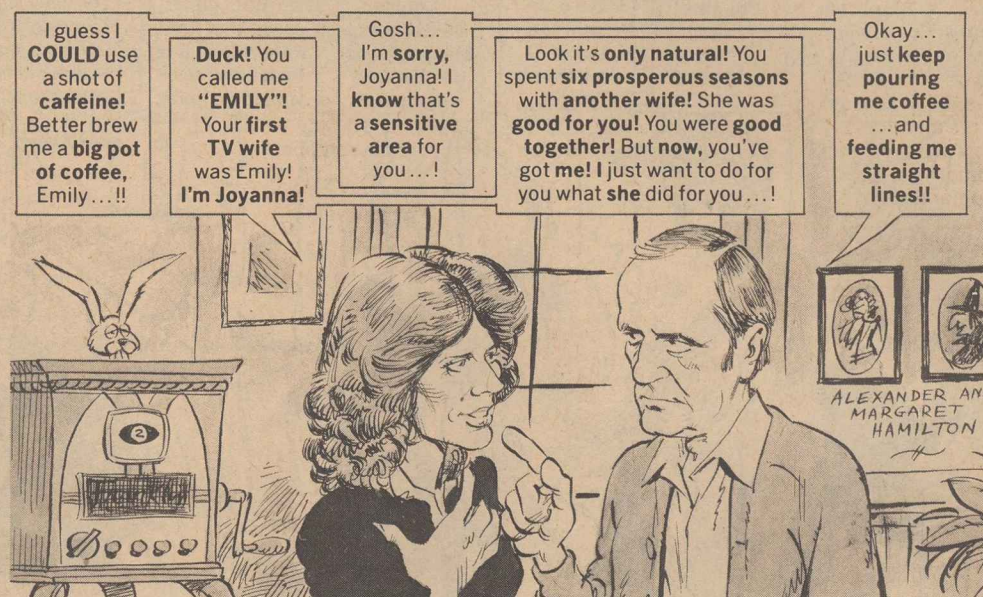
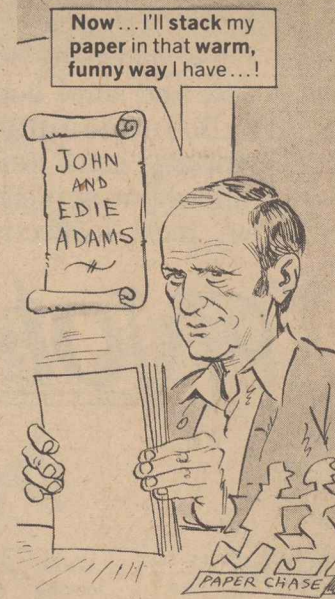
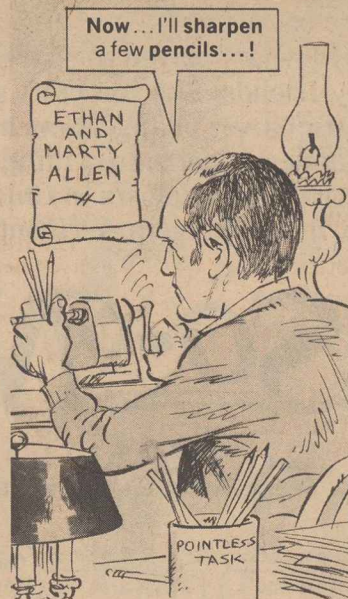
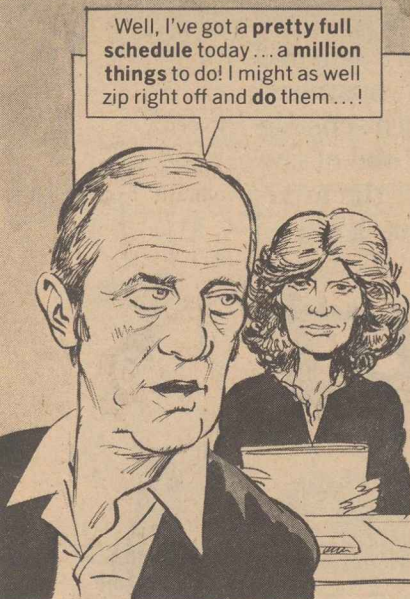


A few years ago, Bob Newhart played the part of a bumbling husband with a sensible wife and some dopey friends. But you can't stand still in the TV Sitcom business! So Bob made a dramatic career change. Now, he's a bumbling husband with a sensible wife and some *new* dopey friends. In a mind-blowing change of format, one of the mildest, most ineffective psychologists in Chicago has now become one of the mildest, most ineffective innkeepers in Vermont! Yes, it's a new series! But it's a...

Not-So-New-Hart

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN







Now ... what is it you wanted to talk to me about?

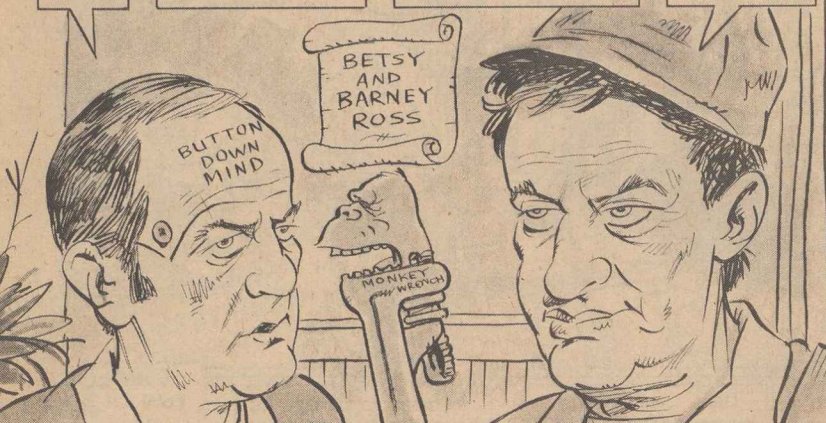
Well, I'm having a problem with those kitchen repairs! I must've got some WIRES CROSSED!!

What kind of wires?

I accidentally hooked up the electrical connection from the kitchen stove to the bathroom water pump!

What does that mean?

Let me put it this way ...! You've got the only OVEN in Vermont that FLUSHES itself clean!



Gorge Nutley, you're the silliest, most inept Care-taker in all of Vermont! I ask you to fix the oven ... you can't do it! I ask you to repair the boiler ... you can't do it! I don't know why I keep you here!!

Because you need a PRO to throw you a straight line ... and I can do that!!

Okay! Stick around for a while ...!



In the meantime, why don't you do something "New England-ish...?"

Like WHAT ...??

Like go out and gather the sap from a tree!!



Here he is ... QUIRK, the sappy, wacky next-door neighbor ...!!



I gotta tell you, being here with THIS group doesn't COMPARE in excitement to where I just spent the weekend!

Where was that ...??

In Montpelier!! For the "Cheese Whiz Festival"!



Quirk, what in heck are you doing?

I'm rubbing mayonnaise in my hair!

Uh-huh ...!

Why are you rubbing mayonnaise in your hair ...??

Because I'm silly! That's what I do! Why are you always repeating things?

Terrific! Just as long as we know our respective ROLES on this show!!



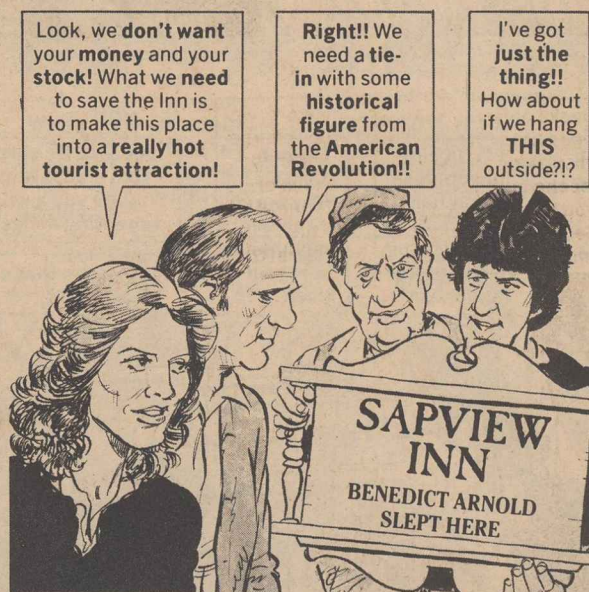
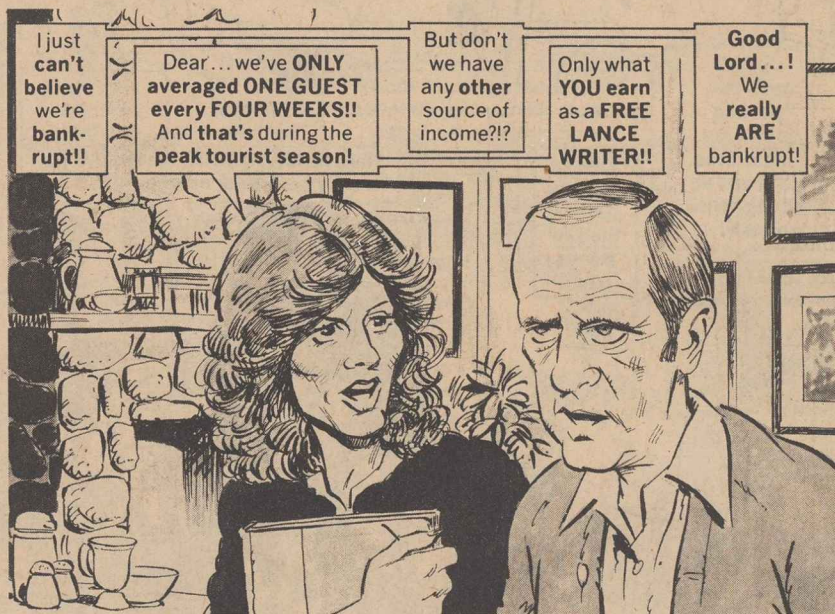
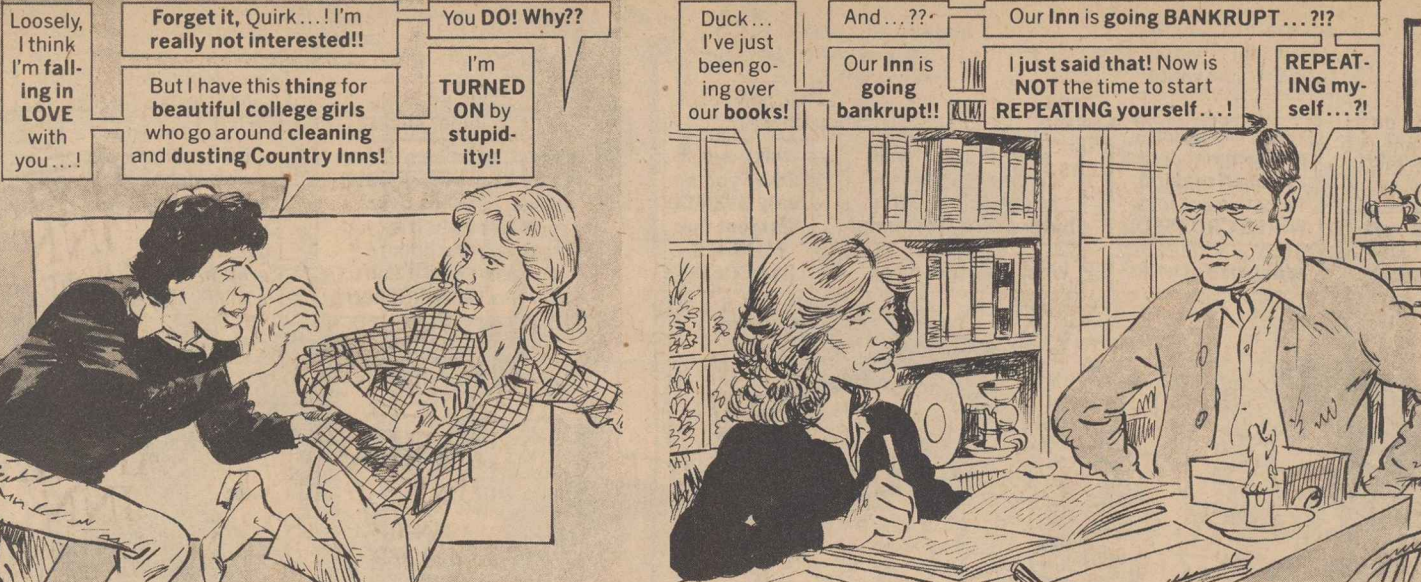
I dusted the porcelain and polished the pewter, Ma'am!

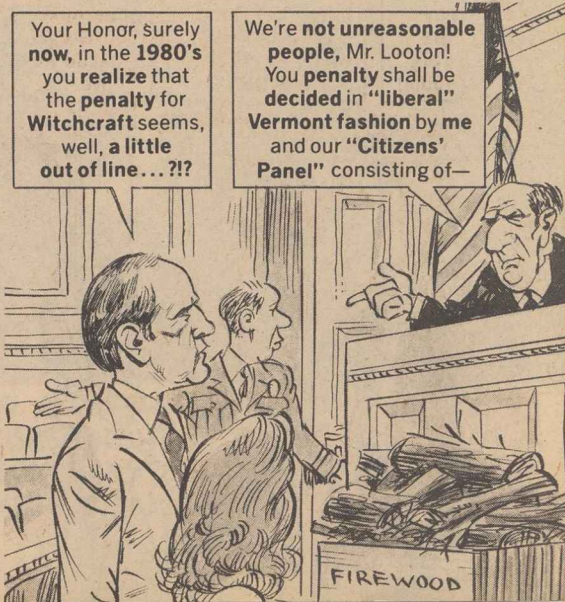
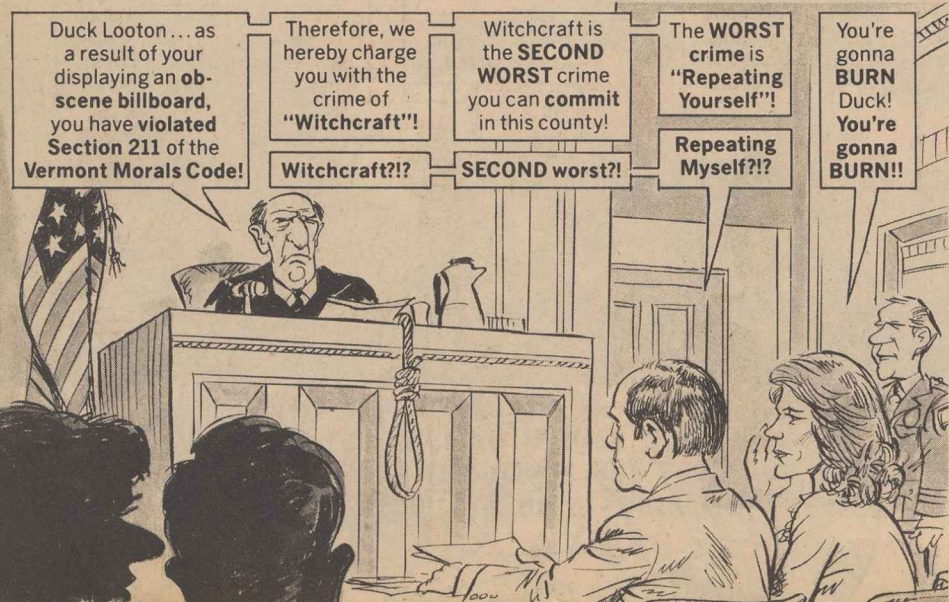
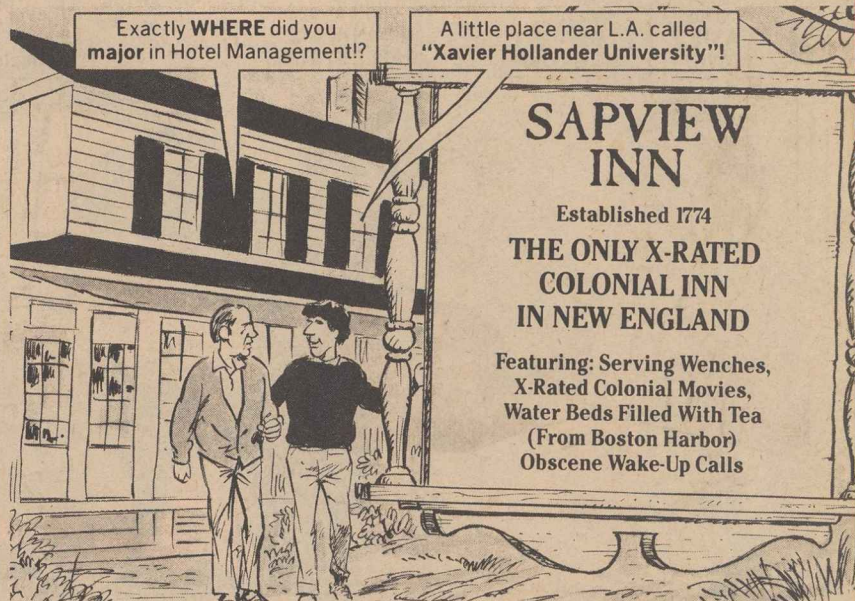
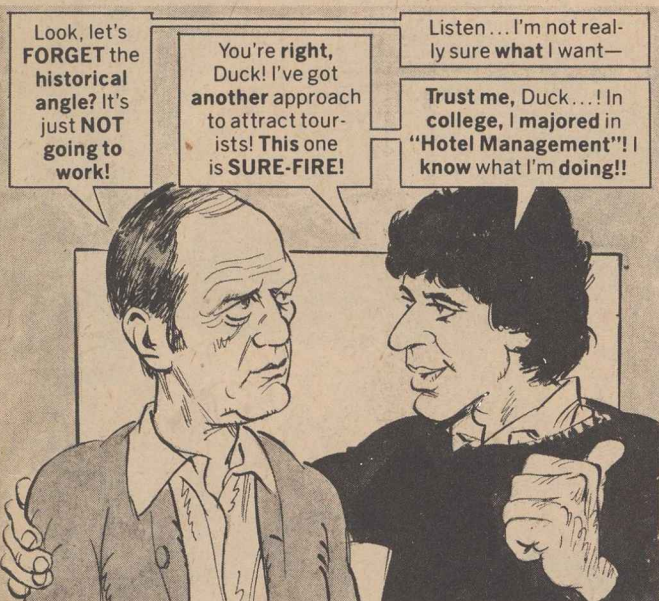
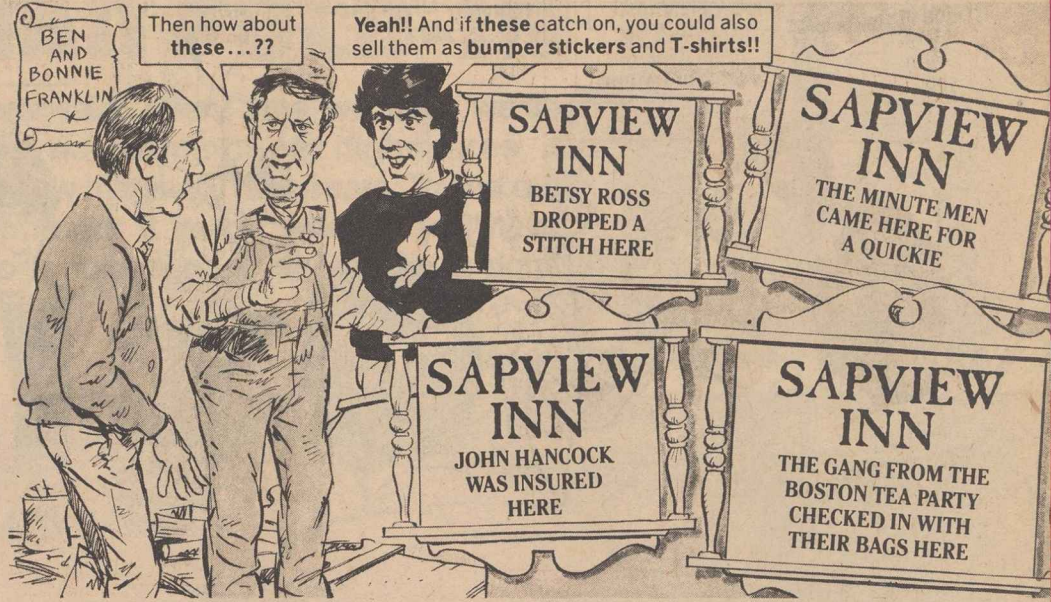
No, but I preserved some jams and some jellies, and lit all the kerosene lamps!

I don't get it! Where's the humor in that exchange of dialogue?

There isn't any! But we figure ...if we can't be funny, at least we can be "colonial"!!







Ezra Rutledge
... President
of the "Flat
Earth Society"!

Jonathan Crowley
... Chairman of
the "Man Will
Never Fly Club"!

...and Amanda Wiggins
... Secretary of the
"Keep Calvin Coolidge's
Philosophy Alive League"!

You're gonna
BURN, Duck!
You're gonna
BURN...!!

Thanks for
bailing
me out,
Gorge!

I **KNEW** those Susan B. Anthony
dollars would come in handy
someday! That's the only money
those people understand....!!



Honey...
Vermont is
not for us!
I've decided
to give up
the Inn!

But
what
will
you
do?

I don't know! I'm
certainly not a whiz
at Innkeeping or
Writing! There must
be **SOMETHING** that
I'm good at....!

Duck, I feel **awful**!
I have such **terrible**
guilt feelings about
all the gags I've
pulled on you....!!

It's **not** your
fault, Quirk!
But perhaps
you should "**get**
in touch" with
those feelings!

I gotta confess some-
thing, **too**! I **haven't**
worked hard for you
as a Caretaker because
I... I **fear success**!!

Hmmm! Obviously,
Gorge, you are
using laziness
and stupidity
as "**Defense**
Mechanisms"!!



You guys **can't** leave!
You've been like a
substitute Mother and
Father to me! Actually,
you've been **BETTER**
than my own folks!!

Loosely,
you had
problems
with your
parents?

Yeah...
sort of!!

You want
to **TALK**
about it?

Oh-oh! I think I
know what he's
going to do....!!

Emily... wanna bring us
a pot of coffee....??

...and I think
MY problems are
just **BEGINNING**!!



**WHAT
INSATIABLE
MONSTER
IS STARTING
TO ROAM OUR
STREETS
AGAIN?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

It never fails! Every time we think we've gotten rid of one of our nightmares, it somehow magically reappears. To find out which horror it is this time, all you have to do is fold in page as shown at right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A)

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B) FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



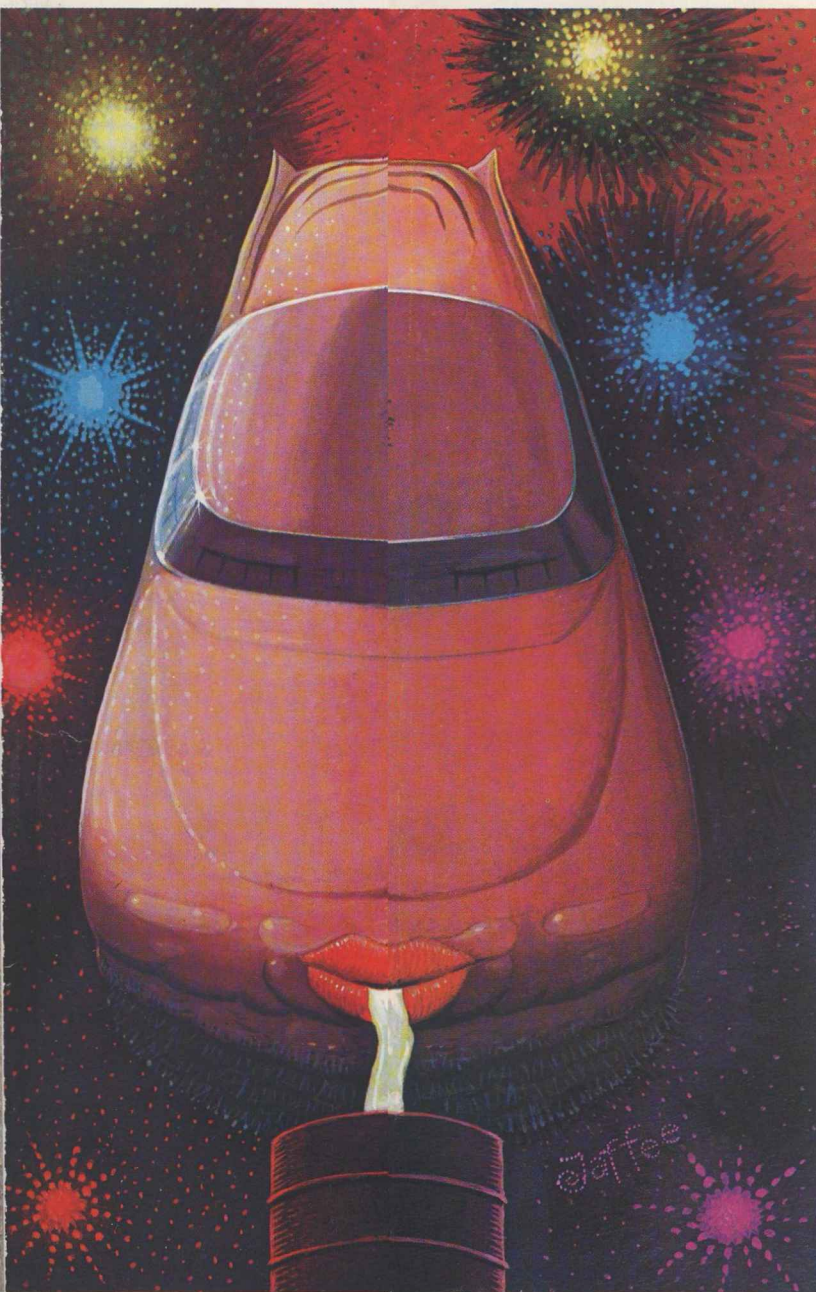
ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THE DEMANDING NEEDS OF THIS MONSTER ARE—IN A WORD—
TROUBLE! NO MATTER HOW MUCH THE THING CONSUMES, IT
GASPS FOR MORE! BUT FOR SOME STUPID REASON, MANY
GULLIBLE PEOPLE THINK THE CREATURE IS QUITE A DAZZLER!

A)

B)

A+B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



AMB

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

**IN CASE OF
ATOMIC
ATTACK**

**...THE FEDERAL
RULING AGAINST
PRAYING
IN THIS SCHOOL
WILL BE
TEMPORARILY
SUSPENDED!**